McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OLSON & GILBERT, Proprietors. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. Terms: $1.25 per Year, in Advance.

VOL XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1894. NO. 14

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Anthony F. Hannon, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—W. E. Burdick, Bradford; H. H. North, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—Asa B. Walker, Bradford.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—Geo. C. Fagnan, Bradford.
Commissioners—Frank R. Foster, Smethport; Sheldon Jewett, Custer City; Thomas F. Hungiville, Sawyer City.
Com'rs Clerk—R. M. Kerns, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—W. D. Gallup, D. F. Steele, Kinzua.
Auditors—W. A. Young, Smethport; R. A. Rice, Eldred; F. F. Brown, Eldred.
Mercantile Appraiser—Frank Baldwin, Duke Centre.
Coroner—F. P. Shoum, Bradford.
County School Sup't—W. F. Kekels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. D. Hopkins.
Council—Chas. McKean, T. H. Purtle, James McElhiney, Chas. Lilgendahl, Frank Kerns, A. T. Palmer.
Justices—J. A. Holder, F. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—E. L. Keenan, F. W. Brownell, T. A. Morrison, R. M. Mayo, A. J. Gifford, W. D. Gallup.
Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—N. H. Knapp.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Ramer.
Auditors—Geo. E. Brownell, J. C. Gallup.
Judge of Election—J. C. Backus.
Inspectors of Election—E. F. Walter, John Cramer.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February; First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets in the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M. J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 390, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings. F. D. HOPKINS, N. G. H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch. H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block. T. A. MORRISON, Com. H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. MRS SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres. Mrs. LIZZIE CHAMBERS, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com. G. E. WALLER, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 162, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W. SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 535, meets on Second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. E. L. KEENAN, President. MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block. W. G. HOLDEN, Com. LEONARD SCHOONMAKER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive No. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, the first and third Monday afternoons in each month.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block at 7:30 p. m. JAMES LYNCH, Pres't. THOMAS CLARE, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres. MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. ... Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—Rev. D. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Henry McCandless, Rector. Divine service every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. J. Gallagan, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 ... Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Bronson. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

Clermont—F. W. Mynard, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 2:30 p. m. All are invited.

Clermont church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Gospel service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

S. B. STONE, G. A. STURGEON. **Stone & Sturgeon.** ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over B. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 4 and 5½, Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN, JOHN FORREST. **Hamlin & Forrest.** LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Smethport, Pa. Office of the late of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sheridan Gorton. ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room: Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN, T. F. MULLIN. **Mullin & Mullin,** ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. 15 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

R. R. Mayo, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

H. M. Rogers. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Melander block, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

JAMES H. BENSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on Second Street. COUDERSPORT, PA.

C. L. PECK, A. B. BECK. **PECK & BECK,** ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Offices, COUDERSPORT, PA. N. W. Cor. Main & Second Sts., 2nd floor.

W. C. DORMAN, JOHN ORMEROD. **DORMAN & ORMEROD,** ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, COUDERSPORT, PA. Office corner Main and Third Streets.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store.

John Clark, M. D. C. M. Office and Residence in Keiffe Block, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. Brown, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. W. P. BURDICK, MT. JEWETT, PA. Office in Melander Block.

S. D. Freeman, SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

HOTELS.

Grand Central Hotel, Main Street, Smethport, Pa. John C. Breneman, Proprietor. This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE, Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor. This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor. This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

NEW PALMER HOUSE, GEO. P. BABCOCK, Proprietor. Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot, OLEAN, N. Y.

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL, Nos. 16, 18 and 20 Main Street, Five doors from new depot, BRADFORD, PA. Open Day and Night. FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, REASONABLE RATES. J. T. BURKHOLDER, Prop'r.

THOMPSON HOUSE. MT. JEWETT, PA. C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor. This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house. 27-1y

THE FLEMING HOTEL, TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK, KANE - - PA. This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public. JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL LA MONT RECENTLY ENLARGED. Fraley St. Kane, Penna. RICK DONOVAN, - PROPRIETOR. The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

BAYER HOUSE, CLERMONT, PA. The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors. Dec 1, '93-1y.

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist. Twenty years of practice. GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION. Office over ... Young's new store.

T. H. PURTLE General Blacksmithing, CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA. Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines. Carriage Painting A Specialty.

BLACKSMITHING! The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first class blacksmithing, including HORSESHOEING. Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures SLEIGHS. Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs. CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL. Smethport, Aug 4th, '93.

INSURANCE! Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds. Fire, Life and Accidental. Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world. The Domestic and The Wheeler & Wilson. Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the REILLY BLOCK, Smethport, Pa. v88-a8-1y

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT FOR THE YEAR 1894.

The venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Brokers, Real Estate Agents, Eating Houses, Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys, etc., in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, will

TAKE NOTICE

that they have been appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile and other License Taxes, for the year 1894, as follows, to wit:

Class	Name	Tax
	ANNIN TOWNSHIP. Turtle Point.	
14	Taylor, James	7 75
	BRADFORD TOWNSHIP. Custer City.	
14	Conger, D B & Co	7 75
14	Fisher, [illegible]	7 75
14	Tibbits, [illegible] & Son	7 75
	Songland.	
14	Kinsman, S D	7 75
	BRADFORD CITY.	
14	Aoughfort, Tony	7 75
14	Acosta, J	7 75
14	Alfino, G	7 75
12	Auerbach, S	13 25
14	Bailey, L	7 75
12	Brown, T B	13 25
13	Bish, Jas E & Co	10 75
14	Brown, C H	7 75
13	Brennan & Davis	10 75
14	Brinker & McConnell	7 75
13	Bradburn, C L	10 75
14	Blossom & Fox	7 75
12	Bovaird, Seyfang M'f'g Co	13 25
13	Bradford Beef Co	10 75
14	Boyle & Williams	7 75
14	Barendahl, J M	7 75
14	Bennett, [illegible]	7 75
14	Bell, L	7 75
14	Burt, G J	7 75
14	Boyle, Chas A	7 75
14	Brand, H	7 75
14	Berwald, S	7 75
13	Bodine, Geo A	10 75
14	Burns, A	7 75
14	Conners & Wildell	7 75
14	Callender & Corbran	7 75
14	Catherine, B C	7 75
14	Castaline, C L & Co	7 75
13	Chamberlain & Co	10 75
14	Crooker, G A	7 75
13	Conn, H	10 75
14	Cross, J B	7 75
14	Davis, W C	7 75
14	Davis & Cottrell	7 75
14	David, D R	7 75
14	Donnelly, J H	7 75
14	Dullens, C H	7 75
13	Drew, D T	10 75
13	Emskey, J	10 75
9	Emery, L Jr & Co	23 75
14	Enterprise Co	7 75
14	Ertz & Joseph	7 75
14	Fagnan & Green	7 75
14	Fellows, L L & Co	7 75
12	Fischer, L A & Co	13 25
14	Ford, W L	7 75
14	Forst, B Trustee	7 75
14	Fornowski, B	7 75
14	Fox, J B	7 75
14	Fox, M	7 75
14	Freudenberg, H	7 75
14	Freeman, M	7 75
14	Fritts, C J	7 75
14	Fritts, J W	7 75
12	Gassman, J & Co	13 25
14	Goodwin, J J	7 75
14	Galland, A	7 75
13	Graves, Geo T	10 75
12	Goodman, Ellis	13 25
14	Graves, H R	7 75
14	Gardella, L	7 75
14	Garfinkle, M	7 75
14	Griffin, F M & Son	7 75
14	Hatch, W D	7 75
13	Hart & Mills	10 75
13	Healey, D & Co	10 75
13	Hughes, J S	10 75
14	Hall, Frank	7 75
14	Hayes, J N	7 75
14	Heckel, Jacob	7 75
14	Hubbard, J T & Son	7 75
14	Hempstead, A J	7 75
14	Harrington, A T	7 75
14	Hatch, W D	7 75
14	Hervey, A D	7 75
14	Hudson, W H	7 75
12	Hammond, J H & Co	13 25
14	Jones, F	7 75
14	[illegible], R B	7 75
13	Kriesen, J	10 75
14	Kilgore, J	7 75
14	Koch, Otto & Co	7 75
14	Lane, Iva	7 75
14	Lines, W H & S Y	7 75
14	Luther, L	7 75
14	Leroy, L W	7 75
14	Long, W J	7 75
14	Leonard, J T	7 75
14	Lane, C J	7 75
14	Levi, M J	7 75
13	Loveless & Schlewe	10 75
14	Loveless, D M	7 75
14	McDowell Bro's	7 75
14	Moore, A P	7 75
14	Marks, I	7 75
14	Marks, Frank	7 75
13	Michael, M	10 75
12	Markel Clothing House	13 25
13	McEvoy Bro's	10 75
14	Morrison, H E	7 75
14	Mongillo, Jas	7 75
14	Manning, H G & Johnson	7 75
14	McElwaine, Eugene	7 75
14	McIntyre, E E	7 75
14	Mayer, John	7 75
14	Midland Tea Co	7 75
13	Mayer, A & Co	10 75
14	Nusbaum, C H	7 75
12	Nusbaum & Steinberger	13 25
14	Nusbaum, I & Son	7 75
14	Orange, S, No 1	7 75
14	Orange, S, No 2	7 75
14	O'Donnell & Fisherty	7 75
14	O'Donnell, M J	7 75
13	O'Dell Supply Co	10 75
12	Oyer and Ulery & Crockery Co	13 25
14	Paragon Oil Co	7 75
13	Palmer & Jones	10 75
14	Pape, Bob	7 75
14	Pettit, Jacob	7 75
14	Pitts, A & Co	7 75
14	Philips, H	7 75
14	Pomeroy, W L	7 75
12	Puckett Store	13 25
14	Ross, Louis	7 75
14	Robins, J H	7 75
14	Rothstein & Lippman Bro's	7 75
14	Rovatsky, J	7 75
14	Ross, W W	7 75
14	Robie, S	7 75
12	Saunders	13 25
12	Salsberry & Henlein	13 25
14	Singer M'f'g Co	7 75
14	Smith, H J	7 75
14	Stewart, George	7 75
14	Spangler, C	7 75
12	Smithern, H	13 25
14	Steinberger, [illegible]	7 75
13	Sewell, R F	10 75
13	Sloan & Bradley	10 75
14	Smith, B O'S	7 75
14	Tammero, G	7 75
14	Taggart, H H	7 75
12	Thompson & Wood	13 25
14	Thomas, A F	7 75
14	Terrill Bro's	7 75
14	Trenam, C J	7 75
14	Tammero, G & Co	7 75
14	Union Pacific Tea Co	7 75
14	Vataley, M J	7 75
12	Weman, A L & Co	13 25
14	Wilson & Boyd	7 75
14	Weinsky, Friedman & Davidson	7 75
14	Wheeler & [illegible]	7 75
14	Whitcombe, D	7 75
14	Weaver Bro's	7 75
14	Weaver & D & Co	7 75
14	[illegible]	7 75
14	Wixted & Howard	7 75
14	Woodbury, M A	7 75
14	Ward, Frank	7 75
14	Wright, M Y	7 75
14	Younge, F J	7 75
14	Yampolski, E	7 75
14	Zook & Co	7 75
	Lumber Dealers.	
14	Hazelton, B F	7 75
14	Kent, P A	7 75
14	Moller & Son	7 75
14	Rathbun, Acors	7 75
14	Wright, D	7 75
	Billiard Rooms.	
	Abbott, Mrs J P, 2 tables	40 75
	Balton, Andy, 4 tables	60 75
	Bovaird, Wm Jr, 3 tables	50 75
	Burt, J D, 3 tables	50 75
	Fox, J E, 3 tables	50 75
	Holley, F P, 4 tables	60 75
	Loveless, L, 4 tables	60 75
	Matterson & Delany	70 75
	Eating Houses.	
8	Campbell, Jas	5 75
8	Joyce, J H	5 75
8	Murtz & Fisherty	5 75
8	McLearn, N W	5 75
8	Nelson, M P	5 75
8	Wilcox, A H	5 75
	Real Estate Agents.	
11	J C Heth	10 75
11	L L Cough	10 75
11	A F Allen	10 75
11	M S Isherwood	10 75
11	A W Edgell Co	10 75
11	C H Kennedy	10 75
11	J L Merwin	10 75
11	[illegible] Elliott	10 75
11	L W Oakes	10 75
11	C H Cushing	10 75
	EAST BRADFORD.	
14	Boyer, H	7 75
14	Cushing, R F	7 75
14	Clark, E E	7 75
14	Calhoun, John & Son	7 75
14	Hanna, K	7 75
14	Heinemann, L M	7 75
14	Hanna, W N, Lumber Dealer	7 75
14	Haggerty, M A	7 75
14	Keeler, E A Son	7 75
14	Nye, J M	7 75
14	Nutting & Smith	7 75
14	Spencer, O F	7 75
14	Sherman, E M	7 75
14	Thomson, M	7 75
14	Wiseur & Andrus	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Newcomb, J H, 2 tables	40 75
	CERES TOWNSHIP. Ceres.	
14	Coon, O P	7 75
14	Manley, S H	7 75
	Myrtle.	
14	Burt, J C	7 75
	CORYDON TOWNSHIP. Stickney.	
14	Daniels Bro's	7 75
14	Stickney, E W & Co	7 75
	ELDRED TOWNSHIP. Indian Creek.	
14	Babout, H	7 75
	Sea & Line Mills.	
14	Swingle & [illegible]	7 75
	Larrabee.	
14	Laird, M H	7 75
	Sartwell.	
14	Kane, Thomas	7 75
	ELDRED BOROUGH.	
14	Abbee, N T	7 75
14	Archibald, W B	7 75
13	Barden, A T	10 75
14	Carter, F A	7 75
13	Dorrion, C W & Co	10 75
14	Dodd, W H & Co	7 75
12	Harris, J M	13 25
14	Hopewell, W A & H F	7 75
14	Hammond, D	7 75
14	Krohn, Mrs H	7 75
14	Langdon, W T	7 75
14	Marti, H W	7 75
14	Marsh, E I	7 75
14	Mayo, A H	7 75
14	Raymond, A A	7 75
14	Rockwell, H K	7 75
14	Sherwood, S B	7 75
14	Swarthout, F A	7 75
14	Sartwell, T L	7 75
13	Wolcott, E C	10 75
14	Webb, J J	7 75
13	Young & Grove	10 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Walsh, M H, 4 tables	60 75
	Eating Houses.	
8	Coll, Patrick	5 75
8	Higgins, A O	5 75
	FOSTER TOWNSHIP. Red Rock.	
14	Creese, S J	7 75
	Gillmore.	
14	Huston, W H	7 75
14	Norton, M	7 75
14	McKay, M	7 75
14	Sell & Huston	7 75
14	Wickham, F S	7 75
	Derrick City.	
14	Boardman & Johnston	7 75
14	Seaman, A A	7 75
	Sawyer City.	
14	Case & McIntrum	7 75
14	Hurd, J C	7 75
	Dallas City.	
14	Hughes, J C	7 75
	Summit City.	
14	Jaynes, J M	7 75
	Rew City.	
14	Sinclair, W Y	7 75
	HAMILTON TOWNSHIP. Ludlow.	
14	Bengtson & Johnston	7 75
12	Curtis, J G	13 25
14	Freedman & Bender	7 75
14	Hull, K H & Co	7 75
14	Theile, Otto	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Schweitzer, L, 3 tables	50 75
	Wetmore.	
14	Keeler, Thos	7 75
	Watsonville.	
14	Clark Bro's & Co	7 75
	Morrison.	
14	Norton, J N	7 75
	Newtown.	
14	McCabe Bro's	7 75
14	Norton, J N	7 75
	HAMLIN TOWNSHIP. Hazelhurst.	
14	Healy, M J	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Randall, James, 2 tables	40 75
	Lantz.	
14	Lantz, M P	7 75
	Kushequa.	
13	Kane, E K	10 75
	Kanesholm.	
14	Johnson, L M	7 75
	MT JEWETT BOROUGH.	
14	Applestine, F R	7 75
14	Carter & Co	7 75
14	Blair, J M & Co	7 75
14	Colpman, E	7 75
14	Gallup, C M	7 75
14	Gallup, M H	7 75
14	Jackson, C G	7 75
14	Lundberg, H	7 75
14	Lindow, A	7 75
14	Larson, G	7 75
14	Lundgreen, Rose	7 75
14	Malone, J O	7 75
14	Mellander & Anderson	7 75
14	Melander, A	7 75
14	Nelson & Olsberg	7 75
14	Phillip, S	7 75
14	Phillips, A	7 75
14	Parker & Co	7 75
14	Parson, F D	7 75
14	Smith, John H & Son	7 75
14	Stahl, C J	7 75
14	Thompson & Co	7 75
14	Thompson, H A	7 75
14	Wardle, R A	7 75
14	Willers, Oscar	7 75
14	Wilcox, M	7 75
	Billiard Rooms.	
	Long, E W, 2 tables	40 75
	Fenstimaker, G M, 3 tables	50 75
	Eating Houses.	
8	Parsons, W E	5 75
8	Joyner, W M	5 75
	KEATING TOWNSHIP. Aiken.	
14	Kepler, F S	7 75
	Davis.	
14	Lyons & Fargo	7 75
	Simpson.	
14	Finnessy Bro's	7 75
	Farmers Valley.	
14	Stull, S C	7 75
14	Tyler, Kendall	7 75
	Coleville.	
14	Applebee, C M	7 75
	Southard.	
14	Hooper, A E	7 75
	Coryville.	
14	Cory, Frank	7 75
	East Smethport.	
14	Bush, O D	7 75
14	Tracy, James	7 75
14	Stull, J H	7 75
14	Stickles, A K	7 75
14	Warshafsky, H	7 75
	SMETHPORT BOROUGH.	
14	Abbey, J B	7 75
14	Armstrong, M L	7 75
14	Armstrong, A B	7 75
14	Burdick, C A	7 75
14	Burlingame & Colegrove	7 75
12	Brownell Bro's	13 25
14	Billiger, Stevens & Co	7 75
14	Brasted, D M	7 75
14	Callar, W T	7 75
14	Foster, F R	7 75
14	Furniture & Carpet Co	7 75
14	Gallup, W D	7 75
14	Gleason & Lemmler	7 75
14	Greeley, O S	7 75
14	Hopkins, F D	7 75
14	Hamlin, J A	7 75
14	McCoy, E B	7 75
14	Musante, G	7 75
14	Nason, L W	7 75
14	Nash, Mrs T D	7 75
14	Rubin, H W & Co No 1	7 75
14	Rubin, H W & Co No 2	7 75
14	Ramer, J F	7 75
14	Tull, F E	7 75
14	Shook, B M	7 75
12	Stickney, Kinzua & Co	13 25
14	Sperbt & [illegible]	7 75
14	Wells, H	7 75
14	Williams, J G	7 75
12	Young, D C	13 25
	Lumber Dealers.	
14	Holmes & Gilfillan	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Yerdon, J A, 4 tables	60 75
	Eating House.	
8	Wilson, H F	5 75
	LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP. Riterville.	
14	Simpson, John	7 75
	Mt. Alton.	
14	Beaumont, Geo E	7 75
14	Donavan, Jas	7 75
14	Geary, Charles	7 75
14	McGraw, J H	7 75
14	O'Connell, J J	7 75
14	Spurwin, H L	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Ward, Chas, 2 tables	40 75
	Lafayette.	
14	Kooser, G W	7 75
	Big Shanty.	
14	Thompson, Wm	7 75
	Lewis Run.	
14	Cannon, J C	7 75
14	Frick, W P	7 75
14	Foster, A A	7 75
14	Lamb, Michael	7 75
14	Rose, Mike	7 75
14	Spears, E	7 75
14	Shaffer, W	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Foster, W L, 2 tables	40 75
	LIBERTY TOWNSHIP. Wright.	
14	Sawyer, W E	7 75
	Liberty or Portage.	
14	Bork, M A	7 75
14	Tyler, J F	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Davis, Fred, 1 table	30 75
	PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH.	
13	Baird, R C & N R	10 75
13	Camp, F F & Co	10 75
12	Dalrymple, E P & Co	13 25
12	Doll, E B & Co	13 25
14	Davidson, C B	7 75
13	Dolly, C A	10 75
14	Delehey, [illegible]	7 75
14	Foote & Kernan	7 75
14	Garthwait, H H	7 75
14	[illegible]erwick, F & Son	7 75
14	Gallup, R C	7 75
14	Hoeheline, D H	7 75
14	Hooker Bro's	7 75
13	Johnson, S E & Co	10 75
14	Larrabee & Co	7 75
13	Lillibridge, A N	10 75
13	McDowell & Day	10 75
14	Mott, E F	7 75
14	Thoren, Oscar	7 75
14	Warner, C W	7 75
14	Williams, J H	7 75
14	Welper, S C	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Mike Kearny, 3 tables	50 75
	Eating Houses.	
8	Swallow, J D	5 75
8	Welper, P J	5 75
	NORWICH TOWNSHIP. Newell.	
14	Eckert, M	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Moses, A B, table	30 75
	Gardeau.	
14	Horwitz, M	7 75
14	Gorwick, Lewis	7 75
12	Rich & Andrews	13 25
	Billiard Room.	
	Sturm, N C, 2 tables	40 75
	Colegrove.	
14	Hanson, C B	7 75
14	Anderson, C A	10 75
	OTTO TOWNSHIP. Rixford.	
14	Clark, Dan	7 75
14	Love, S M & Co	7 75
13	Newton, F J	10 75
14	Orsell, John	7 75
14	Titus, A F	7 75
	Eating House.	
8	McConnell, A C	5 75
	Duke Centre.	
14	Barrows, Jas & Son	7 75
14	Brown, J C	7 75
14	Dunn, Chas	7 75
14	Duke & Mills	7 75
14	Fisher, George	7 75
13	Grow Bro's No 1	10 75
14	Grow Bro's No 2	7 75
14	Lilly, L J	7 75
14	Lincoln & Jerry	7 75
14	Rouster, C W	7 75
	SERGEANT TOWNSHIP. Clermont.	
14	Butts, W E	7 75
14	Bayer, Lawrence	7 75
14	McCarty & Griffin	7 75
14	Steinhauer, F B	7 75
	Billiard Room.	
	Nelson, Albert, 2 tables	40 75
	Palmerville.	
14	Palmer, H & Son	7 75
	Withoff.	
14	McClelland & Holt	7 75
	Quinton.	
14	Quinn, T H & Co	7 75
	WETMORE TOWNSHIP. North Kane.	
13	Campbell, O W & Son	10 75
	Burrows.	
14	Helm, C	7 75
	West Kane.	
14	Scott, John	7 75
	East Kane.	
14	James & Co	7 75
	KANE BOROUGH.	
14	Bonsell, Mike	7 75
13	Clark, D S, Assignee of O B Lay	10 75
14	Grynn, Mrs M	7 75
14	Carrier, B E	7 75
14	Cohn, A B	7 75
13	Coleman, O D	10 75
14	Clemenger, A & Co	7 75
13	Davis & Evans	10 75
14	DeYoung, C B	7 75
14	Evans, D E	7 75
14	Fraley, [illegible]	7 75
14	Frank, P	7 75
14	Griffiths, J W & Co	7 75
14	Gillis Bro's	7 75
14	Grant, J H	7 75
13	Hullberg & Hanson	10 75
14	Hotell, Mrs K M	7 75
14	Hanson & Co	7 75
14	Hoffer, J M	7 75
14	Jacobson, B S	7 75
14	Kelts, O D	7 75
14	Kelber, J T	7 75
14	King, J G	7 75
14	Kane Drug Store	7 75
14	Kane Meat & Provision Co	7 75
14	Kane Meat Market	7 75
14	Kane Plumbing Co	7 75
14	Kingsley, A H	7 75
14	Magowan, J D	7 75
14	Moffit, M W	7 75
14	McConnell, B F	7 75
14	Mrazek, Joe	7 75
14	McHale, P W	7 75
12	Oil Well Supply Co	13 25
14	Singer Sewing Machine Co	7 75
13	Sweeley & Co	10 75
14	Smith & Welker Hardware Co	7 75
14	Stark, J J	7 75
14	Schriever, M & Co	7 75
13	Swanson, E	10 75
14	Thomas, A B	7 75
14	Vollmer, J A	7 75
14	Wiener, A J	7 75
14	West, John	7 75
14	Wrigley, J W	7 75
	Billiard Rooms.	
	House, J C, 3 tables	50 75
	McKinney, Jas, 3 tables	50 75
	Silk, Michael, 5 tables	70 75
	Scherkendosh, Bert, 3 tables	50 75
	Young, G W, 3 tables	50 75
	Eating Houses.	
8	Hart, J L	5 75
8	Shier, D	5 75
8	Burgess, Frank	5 75

TAKE NOTICE.

All who are concerned in this appraisement are hereby notified that an

APPEAL

will be held at the Treasurer's Office, Smethport, Pa.,

APRIL 11, 1894,

between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper. Remit the amount of your tax as above to G. C. Fagnan, Treasurer, Smethport, Pa., on or before May 1, 1894, and save costs.

F. E. BALDWIN, Mercantile Appraiser.

Smethport, Pa., March 16, 1894.

Pianos and Organs. Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class PIANO, or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to A. BLAKE, 130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y. Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes. E. L. SMITH, Gen'l Agt. 9-3m

Watches & Clocks promptly repaired in a workmanlike manner. All work guaranteed or money refunded. Located in the cigar store of Emil Thamm, on Main street, Smethport. W. H. Grumbine.

Central Pharmacy. FRANK R FOSTER, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Fancy Goods, TOILET ARTICLES, &C. A FULL LINE OF BOOKS AND STATIONERY. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. FRANK R. FOSTER, PHARMACIST. Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport.

BUGGIES at ½ Price ... U. S. BUGGY & CART CO., ... Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

FOES IN AMBUSH

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Lieutenant, there's something coming out over our trail."

"Thank God!" sighs Wing, as he raises his eyes to those of his fair nurse. "Thank God, for your sakes!"

"Thank God, Ruth!" cries Fanny, extending one hand to her sister while the other is unaccountably detained. "Thank God! it's father and the Stoneman party and Dr. Gray."

And Ruth, throwing herself upon her knees by her sister's side, buries her head upon her shoulder and sobs anew for very joy.

And then comes sudden start. All in an instant there rings, echoing down the canyon, the sharp, spiteful crack of rifles, answered by shrieks of terror from the cave where lie the Moreno women and by other shots out along the range. Three faces blanch with sudden fear, though Wing looks instantly up to say:

"They can't harm you, and our men will be here in less than no time."

Out in the gorge men are springing to their feet and seizing their ready arms; horses are snorting and stamping, mules braying in wild terror. Two of the ambulance mules, breaking loose from their fastenings, come charging down the resounding rock, nearly annihilating Moreno, who, bound and helpless, praying and cursing by turns, has rolled himself out of his nook and lies squarely in the way of everything and everybody. But above all the clamor, the ring of carbine, the hiss and spat of lead flattening upon the rocks, Drummond's voice is heard clear and commanding, serene and confident.

"Every man to his post now. Remember your orders."

Gazing out into the canyon with dilated eyes, Ruth sees him nimbly clamber up the opposite side toward the point where Walsh is kneeling behind a rock—Walsh with his Irish mug expanded in a grin of delight, the smoke just drifting from the muzzle of his carbine as he points with his left hand somewhere out along the cliffs. She sees her soldier boy, crouching low, draw himself to Walsh's side, sees him glancing eagerly over the rocks, then signaling to some one on their own side, pointing here and there along the wooded slope beyond her vision; sees him now, with fierce light in his eyes, suddenly clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod toward some invisible object to the



She sees him clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod toward some object to the south.

south; sees Walsh toss the butt of his carbine to the shoulder and with quick aim send a bullet driving thither; sees Drummond take the fieldglass, and, resting it on the eastward ledge gaze long and fixedly out over the eastward way; sees him start, draw back the glass, wipe the lenses with his silken kerchief, then peer again; sees him drop them with a gesture almost tragic, but *she cannot hear the moan that rises to his lips:*

"My God, those are Apaches too!"

CHAPTER XI.

Ten o'clock on a blazing Arizona morning. The hot sun is pouring down upon the jagged front of a range of heights where occasional clumps of pine and cedar, scrub oak and juniper, seemed the only vegetable products hardy enough to withstand the alternations of intense heat by day and moderate cold by night, or to find sufficient sustenance to eke out a living on so barren a soil.

Out to the eastward, stretching away to an opposite range, lies a sandy desert dotted at wide intervals with little black bunches of "scrub mesquite" and blessed with only one redeeming patch of foliage, the copse of willows and cottonwood here at the mouth of a rock ribbed defile where a little brook, rising heaven knows how or where among the heights to the west, comes frothing and tumbling down through the windings of the gorge only to bury itself in the burning sands beyond the shade. So narrow and tortuous is the canyon, so precipitous its sides, as to prove conclusively that by no slow process, but by some sudden spasm of nature, was it rent in the face of the range. And here in its depths, just around one of the sharpest bends, honeycombed out of the solid rock, are half a dozen deep lateral fissures and caves where the sunbeams never penetrate, where the air is reasonably cool and still, where on this scorching May morning, far away from home and relatives, two young girls are sheltered by the natural roofs and walls against the fiery sunshine and by a little band of resolute men against the fury of the Apaches.

Down in the roomiest of the caves *Fanny and Ruth Harvey are listening* in dread anxiety to the sounds of savage warfare echoing from crag to crag along the range, while every moment or two the elder turns to moisten the cloth she holds to a wounded trooper's burning, tossing head. Sergeant Wing is fevered indeed by this time, raging with misery at thought of his helplessness and the scant numbers of the defense. It is a bitter pill for the soldier to swallow, this of lying in hospital when every man is needed at the front. *At 9 o'clock this morning* a veteran Indian fighter, crouching in his sheltered lookout above the caves and scanning with practiced eye the frowning front of the range, declared that not an Apache was to be seen or heard within rifle shot, yet was in no wise surprised when, a few minutes later, as he happened to show his head above the rocky parapet, there came zipping a dozen bullets about his ears, and the cliffs *fairly crackled* with the sudden flash of rifles hidden up to that instant on every side. Indians who can creep upon wagon train or emigrant camp in the midst of an open and unsheltered plain find absolutely no difficulty in surrounding unsuspected and unseen a bivouac in the mountains. Inexperienced officers or men would have been picked off long before the opening of the general attack, but the Apaches themselves are the first to know that they have veteran troopers to deal with, for up to this moment only one has shown himself at all. At five minutes after 9 o'clock Lieutenant Drummond, *glancing* exultingly around upon his little band of fighters, had blessed the *foresight of* Pasqual Morales and his gang that they had so thoroughly fortified their lair *against sudden assault.* Three on the southern, two on the northern brink of the gorge and behind impenetrable shelter, and two more in reserve in the canyon, his puny garrison was in position and had replied with such spirit and promptitude to the Apache attack that only at rare intervals now is a shot necessary, except when for the purpose of drawing the enemy and locating his position a hat is poked up on the muzzle of a carbine. The assailants' fire, too, is still, but that, as Drummond's men well know, means only "look out for other devilment."

Out on the eastward desert, still far over toward the other side, a little party of Apaches is hurrying to join the fray. Two are riding. Where got they their horses? The others—over half a dozen—come along at their tireless jog trot. It was this party that, seen but dimly at first, gave rise to such ebullition of *joy among* the defenders and defended. It was this party that, closely scanned *through his fieldglass, occasioned* Lieutenant Drummond's moan of distress. With all his heart he had been hoping for the speedy coming of relief over that very trail—had counted on its reaching him during the day. He was sure it could be nothing else when the corporal reported something in sight, and so when he discovered the approaching party to be Apaches no words could describe the measure of his disappointment and dismay. *Not for himself and* his men; they were old hands and had a fine position to defend. His thought are all for those in whose behalf he has already made such gallant fight and for poor Wing, whose feeble moaning every now and then reaches his ear.

At 10 o'clock he is able through his glasses to distinctly make out the number and character of the coming party. Nine Apaches, all warriors, but one of them apparently wounded or disabled, for they have to support him on the horse, *and this it is that hampers* their advance and makes it slower. They are *heading for the oasis* at the mouth of the canyon. There they will leave their horses and their wounded, and then come creeping up the winding gorge or crouching among the bowlders from the east to join in the attack on the hated paleface. Drummond can have no doubt of that. New dispositions are necessary.

"Stay where you are!" he shouts to his men. "You take charge up here, Costigan; I want to post a man or two below at the bend." And down he goes, sliding and scrambling until he reaches the edge of the brook. Moreno, squatted against a rock, glances up at him appealingly.

"Senor Teniente, I pray you loose me and let me help. The Apache is our common enemy," he pleads.

An idea comes to Drummond. Wing's carbine can be utilized. He can post Moreno down the gorge at the second bend to command that approach and put little McGuffy, the recruit, at the next bend to command Moreno and send a bullet through him if he shirk or swerve.

"I declare I believe I will, you old scoundrel," he says. "Here, McGuffy, untie this fellow. I've got to look around a minute."

Into the depth of the fissure where Moreno's women are praying and rocking he peers a moment. One of the wounded bandits is now past praying for. The other, painfully shot but plucky, begs to be given a chance to fight for his life.

"You are too badly hurt now. We couldn't get you up there," is the answer.

"Well, then, put me on with Moreno, wherever you're going to assign him. Surely if you can trust a greaser you can a white man. I'm only fit to hang perhaps, but d—n me if I want to lie here when there's an Indian fight going on."

And so he, too, is loosed and lifted to his feet. Leaning on McGuffy's shoulder and supported by his arm, the *pale faced stranger,* preceded by Moreno, who goes limping and swearing sotto voce down the rocky way, is led 100 yards along the canyon where it makes a second bend. Here they can see nearly 150 yards more ahead of them, and here some loose bowlders are hurriedly shoved or rolled to form a rifle pit, and these volunteer allies are placed in position.

"We cover the approaches above so that they can't sneak up and heave rocks down upon you. All you've got to do now is to plug every Apache that shows his nose around that bend below," says Drummond. "McGuffy, you take post at the point behind. Watch the overhanging cliffs and support as best you can." And "Little Mack," as the men call him, gets further instructions as he takes his position, instructions which would give small comfort to Moreno could he only hear them. Then back goes the lieutenant to where Wing is lying, Miss Harvey bending anxiously over him, her beautiful eyes filling with tears at sight of Drummond's brave but haggard young face. Ruth is crouching by her sister's side, but rises quickly as Drummond enters, her fears lessening, her hopes gaining.

"Any news? Anything in sight—of ours?" is Miss Harvey's eager query.

"Not yet, but they're bound to be along almost any minute now. Some Apaches whom I could see coming across from the east have a wounded man with them. It makes me hope our fellows have met and fought them and are following close on their trail. How's Wing?"

She can only shake her head.

"He seems delirious every now and then, perhaps only because of so much mental excitement and suffering. He is dozing now."

"Gallant fellow! What would we have done without him? I only wish we had more like him. Think how all my detachment has become scattered. If we had them here now, I could push out and drive the Indians to the rocks and far beyond all possibility of annoying you with their racket. Of course you are safe from their missiles down here."

"Yes, we are, but you and your soldiers, Mr. Drummond! Every shot made me fear you were hit," cries poor little Ruth, her eyes filling, her lips quivering. Then, just as Drummond is holding forth a hand, perhaps it is an arm, too, she points up to the rock above where Walsh is evidently exercised about something. He has dropped his gun, picked up the glasses and is gazing down the range to the south.

"Perhaps he sees some of our fellows coming for good this time. Four of them tried it awhile ago, but were probably attacked some miles below here and fell back on the main body. They'll be along before a great while, and won't it be glorious if they bring back the [illegible]" [illegible] way of keeping up their spirits, then, once more wearily, but *full of* pluck and purpose, he climbs the rugged path and creeps to Walsh's side.

"Is it any of our men you see?" he whispers.

"Divil a wan, sir! It's more of thim infernal Apaches."

Drummond takes the glass and studies the dim and distant group with the utmost care. Apaches beyond doubt, a dozen, and coming this way, and those, too, have a couple of horses. Can they have overpowered his men, ambushed and murdered them, then secured their mounts? Is the whole Chiricahua tribe, re-enforced by a swarm from the Sierra Blanca, concentrating on him now? The silence about him is ominous. Not an Indian has shown himself along the range for half an hour, and now those fellows to the east are close to the copse. In less than 20 minutes there will be five times his puny force around him. Is there no hope of rescue?

Once more he turns to the east, across the shimmering glare of that parched and tawny plain, and strains his eyes in vain effort to catch sight of the longed for column issuing from the opposite valley; but *it is hopeless.* The hot sun beats down upon his bruised and aching head and sears his bloodshot eyes. He raises his hand in mute appeal to heaven, and at the instant there is a flash, a sharp report not 30 yards away, an angry spat as the leaden missile strikes the shelving top of his parapet and goes humming across the gorge, a stifled shriek from Ruth looking fearfully up from below, an Irish oath from Walsh as he whirls about to answer the shot, and Drummond can barely repress a little gasp.

"Narrow squeak that, Walsh! That devil has crawled close up on us. Can you see him?"

"Begad, sir, I can see nothing at all but rocks, rocks, rocks. How can a man fight anyway ag'in human beings that crawl like snakes?"

Zip! Another shot, close at hand too, *and from another unseen foe.* The first came from somewhere among the bowlders down to the southeast, and this second whizzed from across the canyon. A little puff of blue smoke is floating up from among the rocks 50 yards or so to the north of the narrow slit.

Crouching lower, Drummond calls across to Costigan, posted as the easternmost of the two men on the opposite side:

"That fellow is nearest you, corporal. Can you see nothing of him?"

"Nothing, sir; I was looking that way, too, when he fired. Not even the muzzle of his gun showed."

This is serious business. If one Indian or two can find it so easy to creep around them, and armed only with their muzzle loading guns send frequent shots that reach the beseiged "in reverse," what can be hoped when the whole band gathers and every rock on every side shelters a hostile Apache? From the first Drummond has feared that however effective might be these *defenses against* the open attack of white men, they are ill adapted to protect the defenders against the fire of Indians who can climb like squirrels or crawl or squirm through any chink or crevice like so many snakes.

Another shot! Another bullet flattens itself on the rock close to his right shoulder and then drops into the dust by his knee. It comes from farther up the cliff—perhaps 200 yards away among those stunted cedars—but shudderingly close. Costigan and the other men glance anxiously over their shoulders at the point where their young commander and Walsh are crouching. They are not yet subjected to a fire from the rear, these others. The lookout, the signal station, as it might be called, is the highest point and most exposed about the position.

"For God's sake, lieutenant," cries the corporal, "don't stay there. They've got your range on two sides anyhow. Come out of it. You and Walsh can slip down as we open fire. We'll just let drive in every direction until you are safe below."

Drummond hesitates. He sees a half pleading look in Walsh's honest face. *The Irishman would willingly tackle* the whole tribe in open fight, but what he doesn't like is the idea of being potted like a caged tiger, never knowing whence came the shot that laid him low. Then the lieutenant peers about him. Yes, it is exposed to fire from a point in the cliffs to the west, and there are rocks over there to the north that seem to command it, but if abandoned there will be no way of preventing a bold advance on the part of the Apaches up the rugged eastward slope. It would then stand between the defenders and the assailants, giving to the latter *incalculable advantage.* Hold it he must for a few minutes at least, until, recalling McGuffy, he can set him and one or two others to work piling up a rock barricade in front of the cave. Then if driven out and no longer able to stand the Indians off they can retire into the caves themselves, hide their precious charges in the farthest depths, and then, like Buford at Gettysburg, "fight like the devil" till rescue comes.

"No, down with you, Costigan," he answers. "Get McGuffy and Fritz; block up the front of the cave with rocks; move in those Moreno women; carry Sergeant Wing back to the farther cave—Miss Harvey will show you where. Stand fast the rest of you. Don't let an Indian close in on us."

"Look, lieut'nant," whispers Walsh; "they're coming up down beyant you there."

And peeping through a narrow slit left in his parapet Drummond can just see bobbing among the bowlders far down toward the willow copse two or three Apache crests—Apache unmistakably, because of the dirty white turbanlike bandages about the matted black locks. At that distance they advance with comparative security. It is when they come closer to the defenders that they will be lost to view.

Obedient to his orders, Costigan slips out of his shelter and "takes a sneak" for the edge of the cliff. In an instant, from half a dozen points above, below, and on both sides, there come the flash and crack of rifles. The dust is kicked up under his nimble feet, but he reaches unharmed the cleft in which some rude steps have been hacked and goes, half sliding, half scraping, down into the cooler depths below.

"Mother of Moses!" he groans, "but we'll never get the lieut'nant out alive. Shure they're all around him now."

Then bounding down the gorge he finds McGuffy kneeling at the point.

"They're coming, Barney," whispers the boy, all eager and tremulous with excitement, and pointing down between the vertical walls. "Look!" he says.

Gazing ahead to the next bend, Costigan can see Moreno and his Yankee compadre crouching behind their shelter, their carbines leveled, their attitude betokening intense excitement and suspense. It is evident the enemy are within view.

"I'll have one shot at 'em, bedad, to pay for the dozen their brother blackguards let drive at me," whispers Costigan. "Come on, you! It's but a step." And, forgetful for the moment of his orders in his eagerness for fight, the Irishman runs down the canyon, leaps the swirling brook just as he reaches the point, and obedient to the warning hand held out by their bandit ally drops on his knees at the bend, McGuffy close at his heels. Off go their hats. Those broad brims would catch an Indian eye even in that gloom.

"How many are there coming?" he whispers.

Moreno puts his finger on his lips, then throws out his hand, four fingers extended.

"One apiece then, be jabers! Now, Little Mac, you're to take the second from the right—their right, I mean—and don't you miss him, or I'll break every bone in your skin."

"Hist!"

Down they go upon their faces, then, Indianlike, they crawl a few feet farther where there is a little ledge. The canyon widens below; the light is stronger there, and bending double, throwing quick glances at one another, then from sheer force of Indian habit shading their eyes with their brown hands as they peer to the front; exchanging noiseless signals, creeping like cats from rock to rock, leaping without faintest sound of the moccasined foot across the bubbling waters, four swarthy scamps are coming stealthily on. Two others are just appearing around the next bend beyond.

"Ready, boys? They're near enough now. Cover the two leaders! Drop the first two anyhow!"

Breathless silence, thumping hearts, one instant longer, then the chasm bellows with the loud reports. The four guns are fired almost as one. One half naked wretch leaps high in air and falls, face downward, dead as a nail. Another whirls about, bounds a few yards along the brookside, and then goes splashing into a shallow pool, where he lies writhing. The two farthest down the canyon have slipped back behind the rocky shoulder. The other two, close at hand, have rolled behind the nearest shelter and thence send harmless bullets whizzing overhead. Costigan lets drive a wild Irish yell of triumph and delight.

"Now, then, run for it, boy. Well done, you two, if ye are blackguards," he calls to Moreno and his mate. "They won't disturb ye again for 10 minutes anyhow. Hold your post, though, till we call you back. We're going to block the mouth of the cave."

Twenty minutes later, and working like beavers Costigan and his two men have lugged rocks, logs, bales of blankets, everything, anything that can stop a bullet, and the entrance to the cave is being stoutly barricaded. Patterson, who was sorely exposed at his post and ordered down by Lieutenant Drummond, is aiding in the work. Wing has been carefully borne into the back cave, whither, too, the wailing, quaking Moreno women are herded and bidden to hold their peace. There, too, Fanny and Ruth, silent, pallid perhaps, but making no moan, are now kneeling by their patient. Costigan runs in with two buckets he has filled with water and "Little Mac" follows with half a dozen dripping canteens. More rocks are being lifted on the barricade, convenient apertures being left through which to fire, and Costigan, feverishly eager, is thinking every exertion, for any minute may be the last with those plucky fellows battling there aloft. The air rings with the shots of the encircling Apaches and with the loud report of the cavalry carbine answering the hidden foe. Twice has Costigan implored the lieutenant to come down anyhow, so long as his crippled condition prevents his firing a gun, but Drummond pokes his bandaged head one instant over the edge to about something, to the effect that he is "on deck" until he has seen the last man down, and Costigan knows it is useless to argue. At last the barricade is ready. Walsh, peering grimly around, just the top of his head showing over the parapet, begs for one shot and shouts his Hibernian challenge to the Apache nation to come forth and show itself. Drummond picks up the glasses for one final look down the desert and across the valley in search of friends who surely should be coming, cautiously places the "binocular" on the inner edge of the top of his shelving rock, then raises his head to the level.

"For the love o' God, lieut'nant, don't sit so high up!" implores Walsh. "They're sure to spot— Oh, Christ!" And down goes the poor faithful fellow, the blood welling from a deep gash along the temple. He lies senseless at his commander's feet.

For a moment the air seems alive with humming missiles and shrill with yells from on every side. In their triumph



"For God's sake, come quick, sir!"

three or four savage foes have leaped up from behind their sheltering rocks, and one of them pays the penalty—a vengeful carbine from across the canyon stretches the lithe, slender, dusky form lifeless among the rocks with the dirty white of his breech clout turning crimson in the noonday glare. Up from the cave, catlike, Patterson and "Little Mac" come climbing the narrow trail. Between them they drag Walsh's senseless body to the edge, and then, somehow, despite hissing, spattering lead, they bear him safely down and carry him within the cave.

"Now call in Moreno and help his partner back!" shouts Drummond, and Costigan goes at speed to carry out the order. A few minutes of intense excitement and suspense, then Moreno is seen limping around the point. Behind him Costigan is slowly helping their brigand friend. A few more shots come singing overhead. A moment more and the watchful Indians will come charging up the now unguarded canyon and crown both banks.

"Now, lads, give 'em two or three shots apiece to make them hug their cover. Then down for the caves, every man of you," is the order.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.25; six months, 75 cents, three months, 50 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $2.00 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & DILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., April 6, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, May 23d, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the nomination of candidates respectively for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, two Members of Congress from the State at Large, Auditor General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

Attention is called to the rule adopted at the State Convention of 1883 providing for the basis of representation, as follows:

"Representation in future State Conventions shall be based upon the vote cast at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election immediately preceding, one Delegate being allotted to each Legislative District for every 2,000 Republican votes and an additional Delegate for a fraction exceeding 1,000 votes, each District to have at least one Delegate."

By order of the Republican State Committee,
B. F. GILKESON, Chairman.

Attest: JERE B. REX, A. D. FETTEROLF, Secretaries.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF MCKEAN COUNTY:

Pursuant to the action of the Republican County Committee, notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention will be held at Smethport on Tuesday, May 1st, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of recommending a candidate for Congress, nominating a two candidates for members of Assembly, one candidate for Coroner, one candidate for Jury Commissioner and electing two delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 23d day of May, 1894; and for the transaction of any other business that may be properly presented.

Primaries for the election of delegates to said County Convention (two for each district) and members of the County Committee for the ensuing year (one for each district) will be held in each of the respective election districts of the county at the regular polling places on Saturday, the 28th day of April next, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock in the evening, excepting as to the Township of Foster, wherein the said primaries shall be open from 6 to 8 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Township of Corydon, wherein the primaries shall be open from 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

T. B. CLARK, Chairman.
Bradford, Pa., March 13, 1894.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Hon. C. W. Stone as a candidate for Congress, at the next election, in the 27th Congressional District, comprising Venango, Warren, McKean and Cameron counties, subject to nomination by the convention for said district.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. M. McElroy, of Smethport, Pa., as a candidate for representative in the State Legislature subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

EDITORS MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.
W. K. BORDICK.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 22, 1894.

We are requested to announce the name of George Griffiths, of Kane, Pa., as a candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the next Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
HARMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 13, 1894.

We are authorized to announce the name of E. E. Sherman, of Kendall Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of D. F. Walcott, of Bradford, as a candidate for the nomination for Coroner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of A. C. Hawkins as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce the name of Sheridan Gorton as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

THE Commonfool Army of Coxey is marching on.

CONGRESSMAN BLAND'S smile is not as bland as it was before Grover smote him with the veto quill.

CONGRESSMAN THOMAS B. REED, of Maine, roasted the Speaker of the House to a Crisp turn one day last week.

THE *Bradford Era* wants Congress to enact a law taxing bachelors. The *Era's* idea is about right, as a grumbling old bachelor is no good any where and ought to be taxed or else get married.

RHODE ISLAND Republicans elected their candidate for Governor by 4,500 majority on Wednesday. They also elected their entire State ticket and captured the legislature by an overwhelming majority.

GOVERNORS Altgeld, Waite, Tillman and the Governor of Kansas, with the Welsh title, will go down into history as blots upon the fair name of the States they represent. We hope they will be buried in oblivion.

THE editors are right in it, if they are Democrats. Pat Welsh, of Georgia, has been appointed to the United States Senate, and now, the best of all, H. D. Caskey, of the *Autograph*, is postmaster at Austin. The MINER congratulates you, Bro. Caskey.

THE foul scandal suit that is taking up the time in Judge Bradley's court at Washington is a disgrace to the nation. When language that is unfit for publication is used in a court room, it is going too far, and some attorneys seem to take delight in bringing out all the salient points of the question.

SENATOR BLACKBURN remarked to Senator Morgan: "I have a constituent who says that he has a letter from you and would like to make your acquaintance." Senator Morgan replied: "*Bring him up right away, for I feel nervous when I hear that any of my letters are in the hands of a Kentuckian.*"—*Pittsburg Times.*

THE States of Florida and South Carolina ought to be proud of their State militia. During the Corbett Mitchell fight the militia of Florida were inclined to revolt against the Governor's orders, and now in South Carolina, the citizens step up and take the guns away from the soldiers, leaving the Governor almost helpless. Such State troops take the cake.

CONGRESS, with a Democratic majority of over 90, cannot get a quorum to do business unless the Speaker issues warrants for the arrest of members. Query: *How large a majority would the present party need in order to do business properly?* If there ever was a *helpless* Congress the Fifty-third will go down in history as the poorest specimen of a law-making body ever heard of in the annals of history.

ON THE MARCH.

MASSILLON, OHIO, (Coxey's headquarters):

Ever since the war closed I have had a kind of a military feeling tickling me all the time and this is the first chance I have had to enlist in an army that suited me, where we can have all the military pomp and parade without encountering any danger. When Gen. Coxey first started this great scheme I wrote him and made application for a commission. Being one of the first to offer myself as a volunteer he, of course, granted my request, and in the great commonweal army I am known as General Jackson. We have finally got started on our march, but this cold weather is very hard on us. Wont we have good times when we get to Washington and Secretary Carlisle strikes off five hundred million dollars and hands it out to us. We were talking about it the other day in our camp when an old jay of a farmer came along and listened to our boys discussing the question. Finally the old hayseed said: "Supposing the government does issue the amount you ask for, how are you going to get it? Have you anything that the United States wants *to exchange for* the greenbacks?" "Of course we have nothing but work to offer. We expect Uncle Sam to set us to work on the public roads," we answered. Then the old coon came back at us by saying that Uncle Sam had nothing to do with the public roads. Well, we hadn't thought of that before and it took the wind out of our sails for we knew the old mossback was right. But such seems to be our luck. We get matters all fixed up to suit us and then some old back number, like the pumpkin raiser spoken of above, comes along and takes the wind all out of our argument.

We are attracting considerable attention, even if we don't accomplish much. It is neck and neck with Congress, the Breckenridge trial and Coxey's Army to see which gets up the most excitement.

The cold weather and snow were rather tough on the rank and file of our army as they did not have very warm quarters. With us officers it was different. The prominent citizens would take the leaders into their houses and feed them on the best of the land and Lieut. Gen. Coxey rode in an elegant coupe. I feel kind of sorry for the poor fellows, but most of them are tramps, anyway—only joined us in the hopes of getting a good square meal. They are not faring as well as they anticipated, however. Coxey tries to keep them from raiding hen-roosts and smoke houses but they will break away in spite of all our watchfulness. We get along pretty well now, but when we strike the mountains east of Pittsburg our troubles will commence. If the railroad companies would let us ride on freight trains we would get along nicely. But the hard-hearted corporations will not let the honest, hard working tramp have any privileges. Some of our old knights of the road crawl under the cars and get on the axles as they used to do, but the brakemen are too watchful and drive them out. I had great hopes of this movement when it started, but I begin to lose courage and fear it will turn out a failure.

BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

THE SOUTH ON HEWITT.

Southern Contempt for the Yankees and Admiration for Southern Smartness.

Atlanta Dispatch to New York Sun.

To-day I met in a southern train Judge Lee, of Georgia, a most charming gentleman of the ante war school. The Judge was reading Mayor Hewitt's speech. As he finished the last word he handed the Atlanta *Constitution* to Dr. Shelly, saying:

"Doc, jes read what that old Yankee, Abe Hewitt, sez about us! Sez we South'ners hain't got brains! Why, Doc, we've got brains 'nough to capture this Government."

"Yes," said the Doctor, "we had sense enough to vote ourselves into power, while Abe Hewitt's Yankee Democrats voted themselves out. I wonder if it occurs to those Yankees up there that we South'ners are on top just now—that we are running Congress?"

"And that we are the nation today," continued the Judge, "while the Yankees are only a colony. Why, our brainy Southern statesmen have made a low tariff for Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, put it through the House, and what Yankee has dared to stop us? Amos Cummings kicked, but we Southerners whipped the rest in. Then we've got it through the Senate, too, and only Colonel Brice, Gorman, Hill and one sugar renegade from Louisiana have dared to ask a question. I tell you brains tell, and our Southern men are running all over the Yankees. We've got about 15,000,000 people out of the 65,000,000, but we are sailing the ship. We know how to manage, we do."

"You get big representation in Congress, Judge," I suggested.

"Why, yes, and Hewitt's Yankees gave it to us. It was Yankee votes that allowed 30,000 Southern voters to make a Congressman in Mississippi and Louisiana, while it takes 125,000 votes in Abe Hewitt's district. Why, we've got one district in Georgia where 24,000 smart Southern white men make a Congressman. The fact is our Southern statesmen have got brains enough to run the South and whip in enough Yankees to capture the North and run that, too. Abe Hewitt talking about brains! Why, the old Yankee has got corns on his brains and chilblains on his heart, and—"

"All out for Athens!" interrupted the conductor, and I had to miss the end of the sentence.

ELI PERKINS.

ANOTHER STEAL.

The Democrats in Congress have stolen two more seats in the House. Joy, of Missouri, and Hilborn, of California, have both been deprived of their just rights. Twenty-five Democrats voted in favor of Joy retaining his seat, showing that his case was very good. The Democrats have a majority of almost one hundred. They certainly ought to be satisfied with that number and not steal a seat that does not belong to them.

GENERAL LATTA, of Philadelphia, twice Adjutant General of this State and now serving a second term as Clerk of the Courts of Philadelphia, a sinecure paying $10,000 a year, appears to be determined upon to succeed T. J. Stewart as Secretary of Internal Affairs, observes J. O. K. Roberts in his Phoenixville *Messenger*, and he ends with the charge that Latta must have been either a very gallant soldier to entitle him to so many rewards, or else the "Old Soldier" element is lacking of available material. Mr. Latta ought to be satisfied with his present prominent position. A salary of $10,000 per year ought to satisfy almost anyone.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY.

A Tribute to the Protectionist Leader and an Analysis of the Political Situation by a Democratic Newspaper.

Brooklyn Eagle (Dem.).

Governor McKinley is an able man, a clean man, a strong man, and when he takes the platform he makes issues on which the people can pass clearly whether they like them or not. The foremost exponent of the protection principle, he has done more than any other statesman of the period to sustain it by solidity of argument and effectiveness of appeal. In sincerity and courage of conviction he has never wavered. Because of these facts and a widespread impression that the country may reverse its position on the tariff in the next Presidential election Mr. McKinley has come to be known as the "logical" candidate of his party.

There is undoubtedly a Republican revival in the country. This is shown not only by the overwhelming Republican majorities in the recent elections but by the disintegration of the Democratic ranks even in States to which the Democracy must look for the moiety of its votes not that this is necessarily an indication that the country is going over to the side of the protectionists. But it does show popular discontent with the party in control of the Government—discontent more than justified by the events of the past few months at Washington.

The unreasonable delay in passing a tariff bill and the tendency of the majority to commit itself to wildcat schemes of currency inflation, coupled with the universal idea that there is something wrong and that the hard times are the result of it all, are considerations which have combined to place the Democracy in an unenviable light. It is very certain that if political conditions in 1896 resemble those which exist now—conditions bred of a bungling tariff policy and almost equally radical mistakes in other directions, the Democratic party will have poor prospect indeed of retaining governmental control.

It is certainly unfortunate for the Democracy that, with the single exception of Mr. Cleveland, it has no leader who may be said to compare with the Ohio Governor as a formulator of public opinion. If Mr. Hill had a moral or an ethical side to his character he would more nearly approach the standard we have in mind than any other prominent Democratic statesman. In another respect, too, the Democracy is singularly unfortunate—like a family with a skeleton in the closet. It cannot enter a Presidential campaign unless its choice of a candidate be confined to a section in which it has not its strongest support. It is bound to find its standard bearer at one end of the country and the moiety of its votes at the other.

CONGRESS.

McKean County Journal, May 12, 1842.

In the Senate on the 20th ult. Mr. Buchanan presented twenty three memorials from merchants and traders of the city of Philadelphia, stating that they are deeply sensible that nothing will relieve the country more effectually than an increase of duty on imports and the encouragement of domestic manufactures. Mr. B. also presented ten memorials from individuals engaged in various employments in the State of Pennsylvania.

Also one from Delaware asking for the restoration of the tariff of 1828. Also four memorials from Pennsylvania, praying the duty on iron may be placed at what it was in 1832. From the manufacturers of flour of mustard asking that Congress may admit mustard seed free of duty. From the manufacturers of chocolate, asking for the imposition of a duty on chocolate and the admission of cocoa free from duty.

Also from Berks county, Pennsylvania, asking for an increase of duty on foreign leather, iron, hats, caps, shoes and ready made clothing. The same memorial approved of the Distribution bill, and asks for the repeal of the provision which restricts the distribution among the States when duties beyond 20 per cent. shall be imposed upon articles imported into the country.

In the House the Civil Appropriation bill was passed finally and sent to the Senate.

The Apportionment bill was then taken up in committee of the whole and some action had upon it.

On the 21st in the Senate, Mr. Buchanan presented the memorial of 30 tailors of Philadelphia, stating that their business has been materially injured by the reduction of duty on foreign clothing imported into the United States. Mr. Buchanan remarked that the petitioners were those whom the South would be most prompt to serve.

Mr. B. also presented two memorials from Dauphin county, Penn'a, complaining of the operations under the Compromise Act. The petitioners ask also for protection to labor and domestic manufactures.

Mr. Sturgeon presented eleven memorials from the city and county of Philadelphia, which ask Congress to protect domestic industry, and especially the iron interests of the State of Pennsylvania.

Similar petitions and memorials were presented by other Senators.

A bill passed to incorporate a Manual Labor School and Male Orphan Asylum in Washington city.

In the House a memorial was presented signed by nine thousand and ninety four citizens of Baltimore without distinction of party. The petitioners ask for the protection of domestic manufactures and countervailing duties in our intercourse with foreign nations.

WHO IS WORRYING NOW?

Adrian, Mich., Press, November 25, 1892 (Dem.)

Republicans are predicting that great calamities will follow the advent of an administration that for the first time since 1860 has the President and both branches of Congress. Let them do the worrying. The Democratic party will get along.

There'll be no trouble.
There'll be no free trade.
There'll be no wildcat currency.
There'll be no subsidies.
There'll be no upheaval of business.
There'll be no fostering of monopolies.
There'll be no radical legislation.
There'll be no legislation harmful to our manufacturing industries.
There'll be no 150-per-cent. tariffs.
There'll be no hesitation about bouncing Republican officeholders.
There'll be no incompetent appointments.
There'll be no nonsense in any line of work.
There'll be no force bills.
There'll be no Reedism.
There'll be no need of Republican advice.
There'll be no tariff on salt, lumber, coal or wool.
There'll be no decline in the price of wool or wheat.
There'll be no use of Republican lying or grumbling or explaining.
There'll be no decrease of pensions.

GREAT Republican victories all through the west on local elections. A general sweep for the Republican ticket in most all of the precincts in Ohio, Missouri falling into the Republican column, Michigan coming back home again. In fact it was a Republican land-slide all along the line. A few months more of a Democratic Congress monkeying with the tariff and the Solid South will be broken up and we shall hear of Republican victories in Dixie.

Torpid liver, the cause of numerous other ailments, are made healthy and vigorous by the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

ANTI-TREATING LAW.

We hope the next Legislature will have back-bone enough to pass an anti-treating law. Social drinking is one of the most ruinous habits of the land. If a man wants a drink let him go and take it, but not invite others to join him and thus get on a spree. The custom is such that if a stranger comes into a barroom and there happens to be several around, he lacks the moral courage to take a drink alone for fear the others will say he is too stingy to treat. So he will treat and then in turn the others will think they are in duty bound to return the compliment. The consequence is they all get full, whereas if the law forbade a man to treat another the man would take his one drink and pass out. Make it obligatory upon the innkeeper to live up to the law as well as the consumer. *Let the penalty to the innkeeper* be that the license shall be revoked and to the consumer a fine if caught treating. If treating can be stopped nine-tenths of the drinking will cease in this land. Very few men will stand at a bar alone and drink until he gets full. It is the sociability that holds him there. Break that up and the wives of the land will say amen.

THE armed newspaper neutrality at Coudersport has ended. Judging by the double-column, double-leaded article in the *Enterprise* of last week, Butterworth has his war paint on and is going for the scalp of the editor of the *Potter Democrat* with tomahawk raised, scalping knife drawn and lightning flashing from his eye. There is danger ahead. Whew! wont the fur fly. The fires that have been smouldering all winter will now be fanned into a blaze and there will be a regular monkey and parrot time. Now comes the *Democrat*, dressed in the same costume, armed to the teeth, and slices its wampum belt into the ring. How sweetly they will commune together. Well, let the Democrats fight until they destroy one another like the Kilkenny cats.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by druggists, price 75c. a bottle.

For Sale.

Farm of 100 acres suitable for fine stock raising, dairying or general farming, well watered, barn 75x50 ft., out buildings, etc. Price for farm, stock, implements, etc., $3,500. For further particulars call or write

W. B. LEWIS,
Roulette P. O., Crawford Co., Pa.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ringbone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Our new line of wall paper, we claim, will take the cake. Latest styles, latest patterns and most beautiful designs of any in the market, and we will not be undersold by anyone. A competent paper hanger will be furnished on application at our place of business. Call and see our immense stock of wall paper.

SPECHT & SASSE.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract of Smartweed will cut the mucus and phlegm out of the throat and lungs in a few hours making it a sure cure and quick cure and preventive for croup, diphtheria, sore throat, pneumonia, etc., as the troubles come from a neglected cold. F. R. Foster.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25 cents.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between Travis & Gannon and Charles Gannon is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Travis retiring. The business will be continued by Charles Gannon who assumes all indebtedness of the firm and to whom all accounts due the firm are payable.
Smethport, Pa., Apr. 5, 1894.

RACKET STORE POINTERS.

Did we not tell U the 100 per center would have to go? Why pay 5c doz for clothes pins? The best only worth 1c doz., safety pins 2, 3 a 1c doz., pins and needles 1c paper, darning needles 2 doz 3c, steel pens 5c dozen, fish hooks 6 for 1c; fry pans 4c, lamp wix 2, 3 a 1c doz, thread 2c spool, wo men's work shoes at a good 95c. Tpots 2 qt 10c, 3qt 13c, 4 qt 15c, crackers 4 lbs 25c; potatoes 40c bu, salt $1 bbl, mixd candy 9c lb, dark chocolate candy 16c lb. Great bargains in shoes. Teups & saucers 37 c set; 8 inch plates 37c, covered chambers xtra nice 42c; wash bowl & pitcher 72c. These goods R the best semi-granite ware.

These prices R not a few leaders but every-day prices. Everything mark'd at 10 to 25 per cent. The 100 per center will tell U these are culls and worthless goods. U tell them they lie & I can prove it. When we sell U seconds we tell U so. We buy the most of our goods of the same agents they do & pay the same money. The difference in the selling price is between 25 & 100 per cent. Would U believe they would have the cheek 2 charge U 5c doz. for clothes pins that only costs 38c for 60 doz. Do U C how you have been robd? Do U C how they are tumbling to the Racket prices? C what U paid for it or when we gave U our prices 2 day U can buy a sack at honest prices. They have got 2 come 2 our prices or go. Remember our dollars R as good as yours & we guarantee our goods to give satisfaction.

A. E. STICKLES.
East Smethport, Pa.

BRADFORD BRANCH
—OF THE—
CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHIELD COMPANY.

For the treatment of
Rheumatism, Paralysis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Kidney, Liver, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Indigestion, Constipation, Head, Throat and Lung Troubles, &c. &c.

Write for circulars and city references.
MR. AND MRS. C. EVERSON, Managers.
17 Summer St., Bradford, Pa.
C. I. THACHER, M. D., Consulting Physician.
Chicago, Ill.

Horses For Sale.

10 good well broke horses, good age, workers, general purpose and driving stock at 1894 cash prices.

PALMER & THOMPSON.
Smethport, Pa., April 5, 1894.—2t.



Injured While Coasting

Impure Blood Asserts Itself

But Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures the Disease and Restores Health.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"During the winter of 1887, I was injured on one limb while coasting. It did not trouble me much at first, but soon became more painful, my strength began to decline and I could not rest at night. I was attended by several different doctors but all failed to check the trouble and I grew rapidly worse. Early in 1890 I had to use crutches and my health was very poor, having lost my appetite and being reduced in flesh. In the fall of 1891 I had to take to my bed and it was thought

I Would Not Live

until spring. During all this time I had tried many different medicines but did get relief. In the meantime to give me relief, the several bunches around my knee were lanced and later every effort made to heal the running sores but all in vain. Then it was, while confined to my bed last spring, that my father, having read much about the merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla,

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

decided to have me give it a trial. I have taken it regularly, using nearly ten bottles. All the sores but two are healed and these are nearly well. I have thrown away my crutches as I can walk, go to school and do some work. I have a good appetite and real good health and have increased in weight very much. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a blessing to me." WILLIAM JOHNSON, Normanville, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box 25 cents.

Easter Millinery

AND

DRESS - GOODS OPENING

—ON—

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
March 23d and 24th, 1894.

We now have on our counters and shelves a full line of

Millinery and Dress Goods.

The Hats and Bonnets are perfect gems of loveliness and must be seen to be appreciated. Following is a list of some of the many Bargains which we are offering at this season

Elegant half-wool Dress Goods, all new Spring Shades, in dress patterns of 10 yards each,	$1.00
Best American Indigo Calico,	5c
Fruit of the Loom and Lonsdale Muslin,	8c
Light colored Calico Prints,	4c
All-wool Serges and Henriettas, former price 50c, now	40c
Ribbed Vests for Ladies and Children,	5c

We also have on hand a beautiful line of Lace Curtains which we are disposing of at very low figures.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

DURING THESE

HARD TIMES

I can offer you Early Times and White Satin Flour

for One Dollar and One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents per sack. The Cheapest and Best Flour on the market. Gives the best satisfaction to the trade. The housewives all ask for the White Satin, as the name is attractive; but its greatest attraction is its quality. Before purchasing elsewhere, come and see my new stock, bought by the car-load. I will not be undersold.

I also manufacture the best

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

at three cents per pound. All kinds of milling done to satisfaction. Come and see me.

C. E. BARRET.

JOHN MILLER,

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers

Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

- ROOMS -

EAST OF THE WRIGHT HOUSE,

ON MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Specimen copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., New York, 361 Broadway.

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Buffalo, Wednesday, April 4, 1894

NEW PNEUMATIC CASH SYSTEM!

Workmen have been busy for several weeks improving the store's facilities in anticipation of bigger trade and constantly increasing usefulness. The contract was let three months ago for a new cash system, whereby charge can be made and parcels delivered in a few seconds. This is done by means of pneumatic tubes and conveniently located parcel desks, dispensing entirely with the basket-carrier system, which long since proved inadequate for the rapidly growing sales.

This improvement represents the latest ideas in mechanical ingenuity and gives us control of a well-nigh perfect service. It means an expenditure of

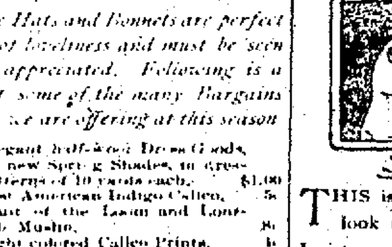
OVER $15,000

including the machinery necessary to operate the plant, miles of pneumatic tubes, the erection of a half-a hundred parcel stations, handsome new terminals and a receiving room in the basement where the entire system centers. Nothing we have done in years will tend more to facilitate business, no matter how big the crowds. We expect to have everything in working order next week. Shoppers can depend upon better satisfaction than any time heretofore and people interested in time-saving labor-saving devices will be pleased at the results.

In spite of the general uneasiness in trade circles it is interesting to note the persistent growth of this business and its enterprise in keeping abreast of the times. Improvements will continue to be made as we see the need and no energy will be spared in making this the best as well as the biggest store between New York and Chicago.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

J·N·ADAM & Co



THIS is the way your toes will look if you wear shoes that fit. Insist upon the right kind, and make no compromise with your shoemaker. You can't afford to. Half the comfort in life comes from feet well covered.

Our Shoe Department is managed by a practical shoe man, who for many years carried on a successful business for himself, and the study of his life is to secure for the store shoes that will wear well, fit perfectly, and give complete satisfaction—and yet be sold at "dry goods prices." You know what that means—the narrowest possible margin of profit.

When you come to town to buy shoes, kill half a dozen birds with one stone, by looking at our

SPRING MILLINERY,
SPRING CLOAKS,
NEW DRESS GOODS,
NEW CARPETS,
NEW LACE CURTAINS,
SUMMER UNDERWEAR,

and all the other goods that pertain to the milder days now close at hand.

J. N. Adam & Co.

383-389 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.



We know what you want to spend. Something like $10 or $12 or so for a light Overcoat or Suit. You want it full of honest wear, of a pretty pattern of cloth and with style and fashion in the cut of the clothes.

We study hard to please all our customers. Have you tried what we can do for you?

We've a special department for boys' clothes. Are selling a good woolen suit for $2.50.

Owen Bros. Keel & Hamma

292-298 MAIN STREET.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26.



E. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.

East Smethport, Pa.—v31 n1 ly.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF KEATING TOWNSHIP

August Smith in account with Keating township as Collector for the year 1893.

		Dr.
To dup icate,		$469 55
		Cr.
By exonerations,	$ 23 44	
paid H. M. Sanders,	373 00	
paid W. P. Beckwith,	375 00	
Com. on $769 61 @ 5 per ct.,	38 48	
paid P. D. Ostrander to bal.,	17 68	$8.9 55

W. P. Beckwith in account with Keating township as supervisor for the year 1893.

To seated duplicate, in mills,	$13 13 45	
from ex-Coll. Gallup,	76 64	
from Co. Treas. Fagnan,	1900 39	
from A. A. Smith, collector,	375 00	
By bal due,	108 10	$3383 7?
		Cr.
By receipts and vouchers,	1596 40	
exonerations,	20 43	
paid on Herzog bond No. 1,	695 28	
paid int. on Herzog bond No. 2,	8 71	
worked out on so'ld dup icate,	1321 76	
229 days as supervisor,	343 50	
Com. on $2473.64 @ 2 per ct.,	49 47	
transferred to P. D. Ostrander,	16 50	
17 days horse and buggy	29 75	
returned to Co. Commission'rs,	75	$3383 7?

H. M. Sanders in account with Keating township for the year 1893.

To seated road duplicate,	1173 89	
from Co. Treas. Fagnan,	1970 92	
from A. A. Dair, ex-coll.,	8 03	
from A. A. Smith, coll.,	375 00	
By bal due H. M. Sanders,	189 27	$3716 75
		Cr.
By exonerations,	20 03	
receipts and vouchers,	1521 31	
paid C. Herzog bond and interest No. 1,	695 78	
paid int. on Herzog bond No. 2,	8 71	
work'd out on a'ld duplicate,	1074 70	
taxes ret'd to Co. Commis'rs,	1 80	
215 days as supervisor,	332 50	
10 days' horse and buggy,	17 50	
commission on $2565 81,	51 37	$3716 75

Acknowledged liabilities of Keating township.

Herzog bond No. 2, due November 11, 1894,	1200 00	
C. C. Wright, for lumber,	40 72	
J. C. Stull, for hardware,	16 45	
M. S. Sheldon estate for work,	54 90	
Bouton and Apple, att'y fees,	82 00	
A. B. Armstrong, books, station'ry,	7 10	
Cosgrove, Ostrander judgm't & cost,	400 00	
J. C. Stull, due bill,	31 50	$1992 5?

And now, March 17, 1894, we, the undersigned Auditors of Keating township, having examined the accounts of August Smith, collector, W. P. Beckwith and H. M. Sanders, supervisors, find as above stated.

F. L. HAVEN, F. C. OLDS, A. F. STRANAHAN, Auditors.
LINCOLN GALLUP, Town Clerk. 12 2t

Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to his Excellency Robert E. Pattison, at the Executive Chambers, Harrisburg, Pa., on the 16th day of April 1894, under the Act of Assembly approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the several supplements thereto by W. I. Lewis, F. C. Leonard, Fred Torbert, I. E. Adley and L. E. Larrabee, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the New York Postal Telegraph Company, the character and object of which is to construct and maintain telegraph lines for the transmission of public messages, etc.

LARRABEE, LEWIS & LEONARD,
12-4t Solicitors.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF NILES CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration de bonis non on the estate of Niles Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator, d. b. n.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1893.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF LUCRETIA E. CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Lucretia E. Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1893.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF RALPH CROSSMYRE, DECEASED.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Ralph Crossmyre, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will present the same duly authenticated without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator.
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., March 15, 1894.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

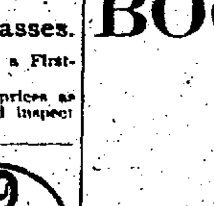
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Toys, Eye-glasses.

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

LUMBER YARD



Holmes & Gilfillan,

Office, Colegrove Block. HOO-HOO.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

All kinds of Building Material.

HEMLOCK & WASHINGTON RED CEDAR SHINGLES.

FLOORING, SIDING, ETC

We have also made arrangements with the Smethport Extract and Lumber Company to take charge of their retail department. Call or write us for prices.

Hotel Capitol Cafe,
W. P. PETERSON, Prop.,
54 State St., opp. Opera House,
OLEAN, N. Y.
is now open to the public,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
LADIES' CAFE
on second floor and meals served at all hours
Game in season.

THE STRONG POINT about the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent. They start from the solid foundation—Pure Blood.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

—IN—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

Having purchased the stock of the Furniture and Carpet Co., I will continue the business at the old stand, offering rare bargains

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS IN ALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

Furniture.

Chamber Suits from $10.50 to $90. Rockers from $1 to $8. Handsome Couches from $6.75 to $35. Complete line of Parlor Suits, and a general line of Furniture at rare prices.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

Good Ingrain Carpet at 25c a yard. All-wool Ingrain Carpet at 50c yd. Mattings from 18c yd up. Oil Cloth from 25c yd up. Linoleum 50c yd up.

Wall Paper.

A complete line of new patterns. Good Browns at 8c. Good White Backs from 10c to 15c. Higher Grades from 18c to $1.00. Skilled workmen will be furnished to do paper hanging when so desired at reasonable prices.

Baby Carriages.

The largest assortment in town. Prices range from $7.00 to $25.00.

Window Shades.

Beautiful fringed Shades at 25c. Good grades of Shades at 40c and 50c. Best grades of Shades at 60c and $1.00. Also a fine line of Draperies, that are to be closed out at bargain prices.

I am in a position to supply all your needs in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, &c., and you will find a complete line of all goods in my line. I will pay the freight on all out-of-town deals.

SMETHPORT, PA. **J. M. REILLY.**

THE STORE YOU TRADE AT

SHOULD HAVE REDUCED PRICES TO-DAY. MATERIALS ARE DOWN; LABOR IS DOWN; THE MARKET PRICE IS DOWN ON MOST THINGS.

It takes grit to cut a whole store full of Goods, when the market falls, but the honest store must do it. We do it.

Some Reductions:

SILVERWARE 25 PER CENT.
That's because silver fell. But silver will rise.

NEVER BREAK 50 PER CENT.
Those famous steel cooking utensils, cut exactly one-half. That's temporary.

GRANITE IRON 25 PER CENT.
Almost as cheap to-day as the commonest ware for your kitchen.

LAMPS
We've a beautiful Rochester Banquet Lamp, onyx column, silk shade and all, cut to $5 00.

HARNESS 20 PER CENT.
And most horse goods cut like them.

HORSE BLANKETS 20 PER CENT.
Fur Robes and all. They'll be higher next winter.

And so with most lines. But times are fast improving and prices will rise. Our advice is, buy to-day. We are doing it ourselves. By all means buy to-day.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER.
43-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,

FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,

POULTRY and OYSTERS,

Groceries & Provisions,

Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,

Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., April 6, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly at your house, we send every man's paper every week and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

M. L. Armstrong, Bicycles.
Owen Bros., Noel & Hanna.
Barnes, Hengerer & Co.
N. J. Adams & Co.
H. W. Marcus.
Bell Brothers.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—April.

—Argument court this week.

—It is now Landlord Breneman.

—Bradford schools are taking a ten days' vacation.

—Well, why don't the baseball players get together and organize?

—There is talk of starting a high school or collegiate institute at Mt. Jewett.

—A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bush, of Bobtown, on Sunday last.

—C. K. Sartwell calls attention this week to his Medal Brand Wire Edge roofing.

—Hey there, you bicycle! Call at M. L. Armstrong's and see the finest wheel in the world.

—L. E. Smart, clerk in P. D. Hopkin's store, cut the end off his left thumb in a dried beef cutter on Tuesday.

—County Commissioners Foster and Jewett went to Port Allegany Thursday to inspect the bridge at that place.

—It is not everyone that can supersede a pope, but Mr. Breneman has finally succeeded in accomplishing the feat.

—Marshall Shook says the "nigger" is all right, John Shoemaker and Harry Wells to the contrary notwithstanding.

—The Odd Fellows of Smethport will hold an open meeting on the evening of April 27th. Farther notice will be given next week.

—Mrs. Carrie Smith's department of Smethport school has contributed the sum of $3.10 toward the Soldier's monument fund.

—Died at Coleville, Pa., March 28th, of brain fever, Joseph Welden, son of J. W. and Mary Barker, aged 1 year, 9 months and 24 days.

—City editor Jones, of the Bradford *Record*, has moved to Harrisburg. W. F. Potter succeeds Mr. Jones as city editor of the *Record*.

—Henry Mohr, and Michael Lawrence were discharged from the county jail on Monday. They had been confined for non payment of costs.

—The Crosby Band have kindly offered their services to the Crosby and Colegrove school entertainment for the benefit of the Monument fund.

—Jacob Goodman was released from jail on Saturday on a physician's certificate, which stated that his life was endangered by confinement.

—John T. Irvin, Supreme Secretary of the E. A. U., and a former resident of Duke Centre, this county, died at Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday last.

—County Commissioner Hungiville is now a resident of Smethport, having removed into T. H. Purtle's house on Franklin street. We bid him a hearty welcome.

—Instead of an exhibition, the school board of Kane borough have adopted a scheme by which the pupils will canvass the town for subscriptions to the monument fund.

—The new brick hotel at Mt. Jewett, the Commercial, is soon to be opened to the traveling public. The proprietor, E. W. Long, will accept our best wishes for his success.

—James Shea, mention of whose injuries was made last week, died at the hospital on Tuesday from blood poisoning. He was buried on the poor farm on Wednesday.

—There are just three women physicians in the State of Delaware, and not one of these is native born. There are no women lawyers, women journalists or women ministers in the State.

—Valuable knowledge is sometimes worthless to its possessors. For instance, a Utah man sentenced to be hung for the murder of his wife is sole possessor of the exact location of a gold mine.

—The Connolly Bros. commenced to build a derrick on Mrs. Frisbee's land near the old store at Farmers Valley, on Monday. We hope they will get a good well that will liven up the town.

—Gifford's new mill is having a little bad luck. Three band saws have broken so far and Thursday morning the platon the nigger-head broke. Mr. Gifford has sent to Michigan for the plate.

—Union revival services are to commence in Bradford on April 15th, in which the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist churches will unite. Evangelist Davidson will conduct the meetings.

—A new postoffice has been established at Ormsby with W. F. Ormsby as acting officer. We hope to see the oil interest develop sufficiently to make a large town of the place and Mr. Ormsby elected mayor of the city.

—Editor Gould, of the *Eagle*, says that the statement going the rounds of the press that the late A. J. Hughes started that paper is a mistake. Mr. Hughes started a paper at Eldred called the *Express*, which lived a year.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick has moved his family in rooms over M. L. Armstrong's. He tells us that he will soon commence the erection of a new building on his lot. We congratulate the Doctor on this evidence of his prosperity.

—The house of Mrs. Singleton, in Bradford, was destroyed by fire last Saturday afternoon, in which Mrs. Eliza Merriman lost her life. Her clothes caught fire and she jumped from an up-stairs window and expired the same night.

—Come to the "Parlor Social" of the W. C. T. U. in the home of the vice president (the M. E. Parsonage) Friday evening, April 6th, and bring your friends. A pleasant time is promised, with music and other interesting features.

—The firm of Gleason & Lemmler having dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Lemmler continuing the business at the old stand. The MINER wishes Mr. Lemmler abundant success. Mr. Gleason retires on account of failing health.

—A picture of the crisc fixlon has been presented to the Swedish Lutheran church at Mt. Jewett by Mr. and Mrs. John Akin. The artist, Mr. E. B. Chappel, of Bradford, was highly complimented last week in the columns of the *Herald*.

—Mrs. Rogers, of the Kane *Republican*, had some homemade pie last week. There was enough to go around, but he did not invite any of his neighbors in to partake of the feast. He simply raised "Kane" in that section.

—A speckled trout weighing over 3 pounds was caught in the bay at Port Rowan, Canada. The queer thing about the matter is that a trout was never caught in that body of water before, so Mr. Austin informs us.

—W. H. Sullivan and D. W. Butterworth had better go and join Coxey's army, as the Democratic committee of Potter county read them out of the party. Where there are Wills there ought to be ways out of the difficulty.

—Briggs & Sprague, the patentees of the celebrated dairy pail, are going into business on a large scale, if the amount of hand-bills and stationery is any indication. They have a good thing and we wish the young men success.

—Brown Hive, No. 48, L. O. T. M., will serve warm sugar in Backus hall next Monday evening. Everybody should turn out and give the new organization their congratulations and make the entertainment a profitable venture.

—We acknowledge an invitation to be present at the laying of the corner store of the Model School building, Clarion Normal School, which is to take place on Tuesday, April 10, and regret our inability to be present at the interesting exercises.

—Last Friday night the opera house was filled to overflowing by the people of Smethport to enjoy a pleasant evening with Hi Henry and his celebrated troupe. The performance from beginning to end was highly appreciated by the entire audience.

—Bateman Goe, a well-known oil man, died at his home, No. 218 Mechanic street, Saturday. He was aged 67 years and is mourned by a widow, son and three daughters. The latter are Misses Rose and Bessie Goe and Mrs C. L. Wheeler, Jr. The son is Mr. Harry Goe.

—Wont some kind hearted person please adopt S. W. Stickney? On Tuesday night he registered at the Grand Central as homeless. Times are hard but we do not like to see so promising a young man without someone to look after him. Here is a chance for the W. R. C.

—It pays to advertise. Miss Mary Grigsby lost her gold watch and placed an advertisement in our hands for its recovery. The advertisement was put in type and before we could go to press the watch was found. The MINER is the best advertising medium in McKean county.

—The printers of this borough hereby challenge the merchants or lawyers to play a game of baseball on Saturday of next week, for the benefit of the monument fund. Should our challenge be accepted we shall expect to see an immense crowd out as it will be the attraction of the century.

—If a girl can't afford a new spring dress, why, that's all right. She buys one of the big bows the girls are wearing, and it covers her dress from shoulder to shoulder and from the throat to the knees. It is a pity fashion is not equally kind to the men whose buttons are half off their vests.—*Ex.*

—Alonzo Abbey purchased the old Burbank homestead on Tuesday. Consideration $3,525. John D. Abbey purchased the farm near the old cheese factory. Consideration $631. M. N. Allen purchased the Coleville hotel property. Consideration $40. All three were sold as the Burbank estate.

—F. C. Pierce will sell popular high grade bicycles, fully guaranteed, ranging in price as follows: $50, $60, $75, $90, $100, $105, $125 and $150. Fittings of the latest such as wood, copper, hard rubber and steel rims. Dust proof pedals. Choice of any of the popular tires. If you are inclined this way you can save money by calling early and often at F. C. Pierce's bicycle agency.

—M. G. Raub has received from the Supreme Tent of the Maccabees an elegant gold watch. The case has the monogram of the order, K. O. T. M., engraved upon one side. On the other a tent is engraved. Inside the case is Mr. Raub's name, and the names of the donors, stating that the watch is a reward for obtaining the greatest number of new members of any sir knight in the United States or Canada during the last quarter of 1893.—*Era.*

—The pupils of room 1 will hold a reception on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock to which the school board, patrons of the school and all interested in education are cordially invited to be present. The pupils will give an entertainment consisting of patriotic songs, recitations, select readings and closing with a Magic Wand Drill. Some of the work done by the pupils in penmanship and drawing will be on exhibition. Everybody invited. Entertainment begins promptly at 2:30.

—Bill Nye has decided to leave the lecture platform and says concerning his intentions. "The fact is I cannot keep up with my lecturing and writing, the dual work is to hard, and then my family, for whom I toil, are anxious to see more of me. I shall close my platform career in a few weeks and get home, in the mountains of North Carolina, in time to gather the strawberry crop on my model farm. I call it a model farm because it costs me three times as much to run it as I get out of it, and I understand from competent agricultural sources that is what constitutes a model farm."

—The gallant soldier, Major Frank Bell, of the famous old Pennsylvania Buck Tail regiment, died in Washington, D. C., on Sunday night last, aged 60 years. Major Bell has for a number of years been connected with the pension department. His family consisting of a wife, three sons and one daughter reside in Portville. He lost a leg in the Shenandoah valley. Major Bell has been for a number of years a very extensive writer on the general topics of the day. Thus fall the gallant heroes who helped preserve our nation. May his memory ever be kept green in the hearts of those who survive him.

—The proclamation of the Governor of Pennsylvania fixing Friday, April 13, and Friday, April 27, as Arbor Days in Pennsylvania calls attention to the fact that this State has an observance recognized by law which might profitably be more fully recognized in practice. The planting of trees has been recognized in Europe as a private and public benefit for generations; but the practice in the United States has fallen short of the theory. Even along the streets of cities and towns and along the country highways, where foliage would add infinitely to the general pleasures, that important work has been universally neglected. If means could be found to secure a general observance of Arbor Day to the extent of securing shady avenues it would be a great gain over the present practice of observing a day by a paper proclamation and in no other way.

—Rev. Halliwell and Elder Gilbert went over to Port Allegany on Tuesday afternoon to enjoy the lecture of Russel H. Conwell. They intended to have started back home the same night but did not reach here until eleven o'clock the next day. Probably they took too much water to travel in the dark night, or it might be they became so much intoxicated over the lecture that they could not see to drive.

—The First National Bank of Coudersport, which was recently organized with a capital stock of $50,000, opened its doors to the public on Monday last. The presence of N. A. Pinney, as cashier, and M. S. Harvey, as bookkeeper, inspired the people with confidence, and they were kept busy all day receiving deposits and opening accounts. At the close of banking hours $23,000 were received mostly from residents of the borough. The new bank starts under the most favorable auspices. The stock is distributed among a large number of the residents of Potter county, influential in their locality. The officers and directors are active business men who have the confidence of the depositing public. We predict that in a few months the line of deposits will be larger than those of the old bank when it succumbed.

Glove Contest at Quinton.

An often postponed glove contest took place in the public hall at Quinton on Saturday night last, and was attended by almost the entire male population of the town. The principals were our local champion, Roselle Beardsley, and an unknown hailing from Bradford. The contest was a spirited one and resulted in the defeat of the unknown, he being knocked out in the 11th round.

Beardsley was seconded by Clint Sampson and F. J. Wrighter, while Charles Wiley and a friend of the unknown acted in that capacity for the Bradford pugilist. Charles Lovelace acted as referee and "Lix" DeShetler as time keeper.

The contest lasted about 35 minutes and was hotly contested from beginning to end. Beardsley received but one fair knock-down while his opponent picked himself up from the floor from one to three times in every round. The Beardsley battery proved too strong for the stranger, but he took his punishment gamely to the last. Beardsley retains the belt and claims that nothing but harder fighting than he has yet experienced will take the trophy from Quinton.

The victor is a very clever young man, a second Corbett in fact, although people would not think it to look at him.

H. W.

Arrested for Forgery.

Webb Evans, junior member of the firm of Davis & Evans, general merchants, of Kane, was arrested at that place on Tuesday afternoon. The warrant for his arrest was issued in Wilcox at the instigation of J. L. Brown, a banker in that town. Evans is charged with forging the name of his uncle, Joshua Davis and, a heavy stockholder in the Kane bank, to four notes aggregating the sum of $5,000.

It is said that Evans negotiated forged paper to the amount of over $12,000, part of which is held by Smethport parties.

Mr. Evans has heretofore borne a good reputation and the news of his forgeries surprised and pained his many acquaintances in this section. Being unable to secure bail he was committed to the Elk county jail at Ridgway.

Wrestling Match.

There will be a wrestling match in the Port Allegany opera house, Thursday evening, April 12th, between Jack Wood, of St. Paul, Minn., and E. J. Atherton, of Belfast, N. Y., both noted wrestlers. The men will wrestle at catch weights, catch-as-catch-can style, best two in three falls, for a purse of one hundred dollars.

Epworth League Program.

The following will be the program conducted by the Epworth League at M. E. church, Sunday, April 7th at 7:30 p. m.:

Singing ....
Responsive Reading ....
Prayer ....
Anthem ....
Possibilities of an Epworth League .... Miss Mary Brennan
Singing ....
Quality vs. Quantity .... Miss Grace Kirkland
Solo .... Miss Bessie Wright
Paper .... subject selected .... W. F. Eckels
Duett and Chorus ....
Collection ....
Doxology ....

School Report.

The following pupils in room 1, Miss Adda Burch, Teacher, have not been absent a day during the past month:

Hazel Abbey	Fred Tate
Fred Berver	Bessie Young
Margarete Bleyer	Rex Mark
Harry Daley	Myra Servatius
Bessie Hall	Silas Faser
Robert Keele	Frances McClure
Edna Sherer	Dewey Davis

Phillipus Wissler.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Thos Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at F. R. Foster and A. B. Armstrong, drug stores. Regular size 50 c. and $1.00.

Bell Bros., Olean, N. Y.

Our Spring opening will take place Wednesday evening, April 11th, '94, and continue Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

We invite the general public to attend our spring opening of dry goods, carpets, millinery, cloaks, wall paper, rugs, shoes and boy's clothing in our new store, No. 145 Union St., Wednesday eve, April 11, '94. The display will remain the same on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 12th, 13th and 14th. Our new store will be dressed with all the new novelties of the season and we feel confident the ladies of Olean and vicinity will be repaid to attend on any of the above dates.

Music in attendance.

Our new designs in furniture is unsurpassed in this section. Call and try our easy rockers and comfortable sitters. Bedroom sets of the finest oak and everything needed in house furnishing as cheap as can be purchased anywhere. We will not be undersold. Undertaking a specialty.

SPECHT & SASSE.

Mrs. T. D. Nash started for New York city Thursday morning to buy the latest styles in the market. Look out for a display of new goods. When she returns everything that is beautiful and attractive to the eye will be found in the store.

High grade and medium bicycles for sale. I can suit you in most any price and style. There is no use to go on foot when you can get a wheel as cheap as I can sell you one. Call and inspect my wheels.

JOHN M. REILLY.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

The Oneida Valley all steel plow, sold by L. W. Mason for twelve years, needs no recommendation from anyone.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Wapper's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

BEGIN the New Year aright and get your insurance written by W. F. Specht.

Mason can save you money on bicycles.

GOINGS AND COMINGS.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

E. K. Godding was in Bradford on Monday.

Miss Della Hafner spent Sunday at Clermont.

J. W. Weaver was in town on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Stickney went to Orchard Park on Tuesday.

G. R. Wolcott, of Eldred, visited the hub Monday.

George Stevenson returned to Quinton Saturday night.

W. G. Roberts, of Eldred, paid the hub a visit on Tuesday.

Ned Newman started for school on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly was in Buffalo the forepart of the week.

Mrs. Emma Sprague started for Buffalo Monday morning.

Mrs. D. R. Hamlin and daughter, Nettie, went to Buffalo Monday.

H. W. Rubin, our popular clothier, went to Rochester on Monday.

A. W. Colegrove has gone over into Potter county to shoot pigeons.

P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, was in attendance at argument court this week.

Clayton Irons is in Buffalo, receiving treatment for cancer on his tongue.

Merlin J. Ford, of Mt. Upton, N. Y., visited his uncle, P. Ford, last week.

Orlo Hamlin and friend Searles boarded the train Tuesday morning for college.

F. E. Baldwin left for Columbus on Thursday to attend J. T. Irvin's funeral.

Miss Jennie Gallup, of Norwich, started Monday night for the Clarion Normal School.

Dan Monroe, ex-sheriff of Potter county, made a hurried visit to the hub on Monday.

George Griffiths, of Kane, was circulating around among his many friends Wednesday.

S. Foot, of Anuin Creek, was in town this week and renewed his subscription to the MINER.

L. E. Mallory and C. H. Rathbone, of Bradford, were guests at the Wright House Tuesday.

S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany arrived at the hub Monday and seems to be just as busy as ever.

Miss Hannah Walsh, sister of the postmaster, has been appointed assistant in the postoffice here.

Ex-Commissioners Biggins and Simar were in town Monday, evidently looking after appeal matters.

A. L. Lamphere, of Bell's Run, one of the MINER'S old subscribers, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Mrs. Green, of Bradford, who has been stopping at Mr. Chester King's, returned home on Wednesday morning.

G. W. Weaver is now a resident of Smethport, having moved his family here a short time ago from Quinton.

Misses Cora Young and Minnie Platt, of Olean, are visiting in Smethport, the guests of Miss Anna Brandt, of King St.

J. M. McElroy and son, Fred, boarded the train for Bradford on Wednesday. Fred goes back to college to resume his studies.

Misses Ida Wells and Kitty Butts, of Clermont, placed their well-written autographs on the Grand Central register Monday.

Misses Lee Knapp and Edna Keenan, teachers in the Bradford schools, are spending their vacation with their parents in this place.

H. D. Wheeler, W. B. Chapman, Walter Grubb and son and W. E. Burdick, of Bradford, were guests at the Wright House on Monday.

T. F. Mullin, Ernest Koester, C. E. Judd, R. B. Stone and Miss Naomi Reardon, of Bradford, were guests at the Grand Central on Monday.

Mrs. Clint Sampson and little daughter, Gladys, and Mrs. J. M. Sampson and Baby Ruth, of Quinton, were in town last week, guests of Mrs. Will Gifford.

H. H. Cobb, of Coudersport, and Dr. A. H. Cobb, of Ulysses, having heard of the boom in oil came over to investigate. They have some oil territory in Elk Co.

Mr. Austin, clerk in the Central Pharmacy, returned on Tuesday from Slinco, N. Y., where he had been to attend the funeral of his father, who died March 27.

Dr. Jerome Heath, of Cleveland, was in town on Saturday, the guest of his brother, E. E. Heath. He is on his way to Europe to continue his medical studies in foreign institutes.

Mrs. C. W. Doerr, of Port Allegany, who has been sick for some time at the home of Mrs. Will Gifford on King street, returned home a few days ago much improved in health.

S. J. Cayhegan, of Mt. Jewett, gladdened our hearts with a new subscription on Saturday. Mr. C. is one of the prominent lumbermen in that section and is highly spoken of by all who know him.

C. W. Catlin, of Port Allegany, returned from Washington on Saturday. He was in the halls of congress during the discussion between Speaker Crisp and Tom Reed. He said Mr. Reed carried too many guns for the Georgia statesman.

Leonard E. Schoonmaker has secured a good position with E. P. Dalrymple & Co., of Port Allegany. The MINER congratulates Mr. Schoonmaker on his success and heartily unites with his many friends in wishing him a long and happy life.

A. W. Boyd, of the firm Boyd, Walker & Co., made us a pleasant call Tuesday last, leaving something that helps us out with the printers on Saturday. Mr. Boyd informed us he had leased several hundred acres of land near Larrabee for oil purposes.

J. J. McCarey, a solid farmer of Turtle Point, and as our boys say, a jolly good fellow, called last Saturday. He believes that the printers need something to help them along in this world and will read his own MINER for another year. Pull our latch string whenever you are in town, Mr. McCarey.

Tuesday morning we had the pleasure of meeting H. W. Burlingame, one of the early settlers of this section. The gentleman has been spending the winter up in Michigan where he will return in May and wants the MINER to go along. It is very interesting to listen to his recital of early reminiscences. Come again, Mr. Burlingame, we will always be glad to see you.

Prevention is better than cure, and you may prevent that tired feeling by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will keep your blood pure and free from acid taint and germs of disease.

I have received my new spring stock of carpets in the latest designs and patterns. Prices to suit the times. Most beautiful baby carriages in the market.

JOHN M. REILLY.

Bicycles and fishing tackle at Mason's.

BARBAROUS!

Inhuman Treatment of the Remains of an Old Veteran—The Remains to be Taken Up and be Buried with Appropriate Ceremonies by the G. A. R.

Charles Morey, aged 90 years, an old veteran of the war, died at the residence of Thomas Goodwin, a well-to do farmer at Farmer's Valley. Mr. Morey had been living with Mr. Goodwin for about 30 years, being an old pensioner, at $12 per month, and unable to read or write. Mr Goodwin drew the pension for him and gave the old man a home. We are informed that the old veteran worked almost up to the day of his death, which occurred on Sunday last.

Mr. Goodwin made a pine box and put the remains in, and, with the assistance of a neighbor, took the box to the burial ground, tumbling it over the fence, the box landing on the end. They dug a shallow trench and dumped the remains in. The grave was on the side hill, the lower end of the box not having more than six inches of dirt over it.

None of the old soldiers were notified of the death and burial of the old veteran. Such a transaction is fit only for the dark ages. The disgraceful affair caused a stir to be made and the authorities notified, when Mr. Goodwin was given to understand that such heathenish proceedings would not be tolerated in this country.

Goodwin has agreed to procure a suitable coffin and the remains will be taken up, when the G. A. R. will, on Saturday afternoon, bury their old comrade in a proper manner at the above named place.

We are glad to see the feeling displayed by the old soldiers at the treatment accorded the remains of Mr. Morey. Goodwin's gray hairs undoubtedly saved him from a ducking in Potato creek.

The MINER will give more details next week.

QUESTIONS FOR THEOLOGIANS.

We publish the following communication by request. Our columns are open to all discussions of a legitimate character (when we have space).

MR. EDITOR:—I would like to ask one or two questions, through the columns of your paper, simply for the purpose of information. It is stated in St. Matthew that Christ was born in the days of Herod the King; then follows the flight into Egypt and the massacre of children. Now Josephus, the great Jewish historian, gives a full and complete history of Herod the King, tells all about his life and death, and says that when he died his son, Archelaus, commenced to reign in his stead, and reigned ten years, at the end of which time he was deposed by Cæsar Augustus, the then Roman emperor, and sent into exile. Then Cæsar Augustus sent Cyrenius up into that part of Judea to act as governor and take a taxation of the inhabitants. At this point St. Luke comes in and says (see chap. ii), "And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus that all the world should be taxed (and this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria, and all went to be taxed, everyone into his own city. Joseph and Mary went up, and while there she was delivered of her first born son, the Christ. Now, the question is, how could Christ be born in the days of Herod the King and at the same time be born when Cyrenius was governor of Syria, which event was ten years after the death of Herod the King? Again, if the flight into Egypt and the massacre of children actually occurred, isn't it strange and really wonderful that Luke, Mark and John, and, in fact, no other writer, save Matthew, mentions such events? Even Josephus, who tells of all the mean things Herod ever did, says nothing about this massacre of children. Can it be possible that such a horrid and wicked slaughter of children in cold blood could pass unnoticed by only one person, in an age of science and history? Read the second chapter of St. Luke and see what he thinks about the flight into Egypt and the massacre of children.

THINKER.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Regular meeting held Monday evening, April 2, all members being present.

Wm. McBlack appointed high constable for the next six months.

Bond of Charles McKean, treasurer, approved.

John Rooney and J. G. Williams presented a claim that their business is not protected by ordinance to the same extent as other merchants, praying that peddlars of meat and perishable goods shall pay the same license fee that is imposed on those who peddle and vend dry goods, etc. The matter was laid over for discussion and final action until next meeting.

Committees were appointed to examine all sidewalks in the borough and report at next meeting.

Adjourned to meet Monday, April 16th.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

That old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise form us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—*Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 20, 1892.*

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humpherys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humpherys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

A local correspondent says: Olson, of the MINER, wanted to know what was in the grip the ladies were carrying down Main street on Tuesday afternoon. We will endeavor to satisfy your curiosity, brother. It was the L. O. T. M. goat. [We pity the poor goat. He must have had a hard time of it.—ED.]

KANE.

Blanche Rupert, wife of Dr. Evan O'Neil Kane, who was a patient sufferer for 10 days of acute nephritis, passed peacefully away at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. E. D. Kane. The news of the death spread a gloom over the town such as has never been witnessed here. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, at the residence, and was strictly private. Rev. R. L. Graham, her pastor, of the Presbyterian church, was the officiating clergyman. The service was beautiful and impressive. Fragrant flowers with endearing mottoes, the contributions of the family and admiring friends, occupied all the available space about the casket. The infant son, aged two weeks, had been baptized and named Elisha Kent Kane, Jr., just previous to the funeral ceremony. Although the funeral was to have been private, many went to the cemetery to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased lady.

Miss M. J. Hays, of the Buffalo University of Medicine, who was called here by the illness of Mrs. Dr. E. O'N. Kane, returned to Buffalo on Tuesday.

G. F. Braden, of Oil City, Sup't of the United Pipe Line system, was registered at the Thompson House on Monday.

L. Prouty and wife, of West Pike, Potter county, were here last week. Mrs. Prouty is a patient at the sanitarium.

Lewis Rupert and wife, parents of Blanche Rupert Kane, left on Tuesday for their home at Tylersburg.

P. R. Smith and wife, of Arroyo, Elk Co., spent Sunday with O. G. Kelts and family.

B. N. McCoy, of the glass works, left on Friday for Syracuse on business.

PORT ALLEGANY.

The Young Men's Excelsior Club will give another of those popular balls, for which they are noted, on Friday evening, April 5th. The Coudersport Orchestra are engaged for the occasion, and as it is one of the finest musical organizations in this section, everyone should attend. The MINER force are cordially invited, and "Bro. Olson" is urgently requested to wear his "red neck tie" which we have heard so much about.

The W. C. T. U. conducted services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening. The singing by the male quartette was very fine; also the recitations by Mrs. F. F. Cutlebeck, Kathie Dolley and Hugh Dalrymple. Mrs. R. C. Bard read an essay on the life of Neal Dow, which was considered an able article. The solo by Miss Altea Arney was very sweet. Rev. Mr. Arney delivered an eloquent address.

George Border, of Liberty, died suddenly from typhoid pneumonia last Friday. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church here on Sunday afternoon. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and the K. O. T. M., large delegations of both orders following his remains to the cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Wilkin, an aged lady and an old resident of this place, is quite ill at this writing, and but small hopes are entertained for her recovery.

M. A. Lillibridge contemplates a trip to the California coast this spring. "Mace" says he can travel on his form.

A large delegation of Port Alleganians attended the funeral services of A. J. Hughes at Friendship last Tuesday.

The genial C. S. King, of your city, spent a day or two with relatives in this place last week.

C. L. Young came down from Coudersport and passed Sunday with his family.

There are rumors that there is to be a heading mill in the near future.

C. O. Laymon had business at Emporium last Wednesday.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure catarrh. F. R. Foster.

DUKE CENTRE.

The public schools will give an entertainment at the opera house, April 13th, for the benefit of the monument fund. There will no doubt be a large attendance, as it is for a good cause.

Archie Leon French entertained the people of Duke at the opera house last Thursday night, and gave general satisfaction.

The Pleasure Club will give a social hop at the rink, April 13th. Black's orchestra, of Bradford, will furnish the music.

Mrs. J. C. Matthews, of Bradford, is visiting her parents, Joseph Diene, Sr., and wife.

Mrs. Casey, of Wellsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Duke.

Mrs. Anna Spencer, of Austin, is visiting friends in town.

For jaundice and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

Every mother should keep a bottle of Carter's Extract of Smartweed in the house. When the little one comes home with wet feet and chilled a hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart Weed will prevent taking cold. Children like it; it is as pleasant as lemonade. F. R. Foster.

I am still headquarters for all kinds of roofing. The Medal Brand Wire Edge takes the lead.

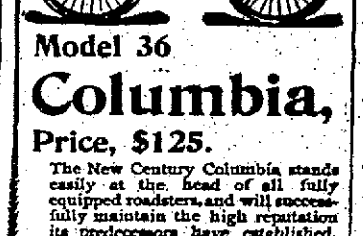
14-13t C. K. SARTWELL.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Parties looking for bicycles will do well to call and look at Mason's Whale.

Carter's cough and consumption cure relieves at once. Try it; never fails. F. R. Foster.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract Smartweed will cure the grip. F. R. Foster.



Model 36

Columbia,

Price, $125.

The New Century Columbia stands easily at the head of all fully equipped roadsters, and will successfully maintain the high reputation its predecessors have established. Full details concerning its new features in the Columbia catalogue, which is a beautiful book and full of interest. Free upon application.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa. Agent.

DRESSMAKING.

I will resume dressmaking at my rooms over store, on Main street. Making Boy's Clothing a specialty.

MRS. C. C. WILLIAMS.
Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1894.—3m



NERVE & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

L. C. HAYNES,

THE CASH TAILOR,

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

OLEAN, N. Y.

A fine line of goods always on hand—the latest designs for the Spring trade, made up in the latest fashion. Suits from $20 up; Pantaloons from $5.00 up.

Our New Home is in the middle store, Masonic Building.

BELL BROTHERS,

OLEAN, N. Y.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME

Suggest new Lace and Chenille Curtains, Carpets and Carpet sweepers, wall paper, windowshades, table covers, bed ticking, bed linen, counterpanes and a thousand other things found in such a complete dry goods store as ours. It is a policy of ours to make the prices lowest on the goods most in demand. That That policy we apply this week to house cleaning necessities.

Here They are—Wall Paper.

The largest wall paper department in this part of the State. If you do not beleive it, step in and see for yoursell. 2,500 rolls of wall paper, complete combinations, side, border and ceiling at 4½c, 5c, 6c, 9½c and 7½c per roll, styles exquisite. 2,000 rolls gilts 7½c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c and 20c. Send samples and if quantity is large enough will pay express charges.

Our Lace Curtain Sale

Still continues. Look at our prices in last week's issue. If you have a large house to paper or carpet let us bid on the job.

ROOM MOULDING.

Just received a large invoice of new room mouldings. Beautiful things to match your wall paper. All on 2nd floor in our new building.

CARPETS.

Our trade is just booming. If you are not quite ready to use your carpets, order them early and will keep them for you until yor are ready, will submit samples if you so desire. Will be much pleased to send you jackets, millinery, or anything else in our large dry goods store, for your approval. Visit our store if the coming week.

BELL BROTHERS.

GO! GOING! GONE!

If BARGAINS you are looking for, and new goods too, examine these

Ladies' Summer Vests, 10 cents,
Ladies' Black Hose, 75 cts. per dozen.
Ginghams, 5 cents a yard.
Onion Sets, 15 cents per quart.
Lemons, 15 cents a dozen.
Raisins, 4 pounds for 25 cents, at the

CASH STORE.

Burlingame & Colegrove,

SPRING JACKETS AND CAPES AT

H. W. MARCUS.

Elegant assortment of the newest productions. The prices are 25 per cent below regular value. Don't buy a garment until you visit the cloak department at Marcus's.

DRESS GOODS—In all the newest shades and the most beautiful weaves. Be sure to ask to see the new 50c goods. New silks in mories, all shaded, ribbons to match. Before buying always look at the dress goods at Marcus's.

HER MAJESTY'S CORSET—Sol agent for Olean. Have you ever tried one? They are the finest fitting corset made. Every pair warranted at Marcus's.

DR. WARNER'S CORSETS—In all makes, prices from 50 cents up. Try one, it will surely please.

REAL FOSTER KID GLOVES—New stock spring importation, price $1.00, $1.25, $1.50. Every pair warranted.

GILBERT'S LINING—Of the newest styles just received at H. W. Marcus's.

SPECIAL OFFERING THIS WEEK.

5 dozen Turkish towels worth $1.00 at 50 cents.
$500.00 worth of new embroideries at a special reduction.
Low prices on all new outing flannels, percales for waists, white goods, table linens, napkins, towels and bed spreads.
New millinery goods. 5 Milliners busy at work, call and inspect the larger stock of new goods at

H·W·MARCUS

Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods,
123 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES! SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

CLOSING OUT SALE

AND

PRICES SLAUGHTERED

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

The greatest slaughter in prices that Smethport has ever seen, as hundreds of people testify every day, and that they appreciate their opportunities is shown by the way they spend their money at our store.

NOTE THESE PRICES:

HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM.	$1.10 Northern Light Flour for 97c.
	$1.30 F. S. Patent Flour for $1.12.
	$1.00 All-wool Henriettas for 82c.
	50c. All-wool Cashmeres for 40 cents.
	10c. Fruit-of-the-Loom Sheeting for 8c.
	10c. Lonsdale Sheeting for 8 cts.
	75c. All-wool Carpets for 57½ cts.
	$5.00 Gents' Fine Shoes for $4.00.
	$4.00 Ladies' Fine Shoes for $3.30.
	$2.25 Ladies' Fine Shoes for $1.65.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,
Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT

D. C. YOUNG'S.

BEST GENERAL ASSORTMENT IN THE COUNTY,

AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Particular Attention paid to the

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

THESE CLOSE-FIGURING TIMES.

No. 1 Creamery Butter 22c. lb. Best Florida Oranges 25 & 30c. doz.
Fresh Eggs, 15 cts. dozen. Granulated Sugar, 5c. lb.
All other Goods sold in proportion.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 21, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

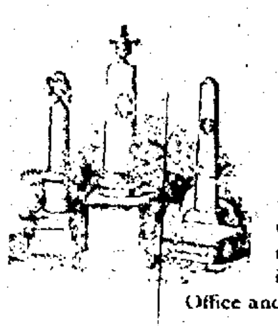
AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.



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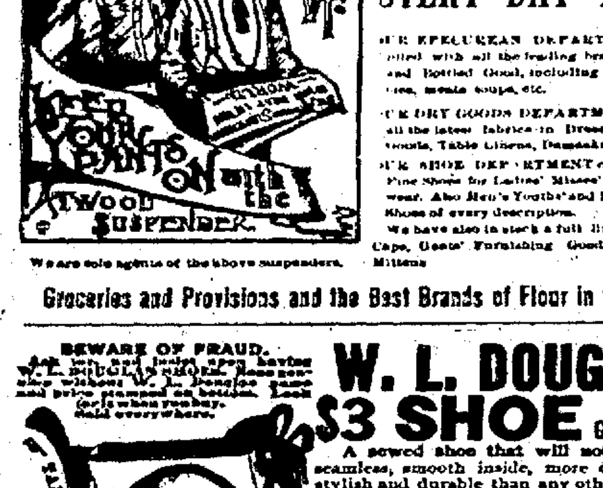
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AN ADEQUATE REASON

His name was George Carew, and at the time of which I write he was a passenger on board the Royal Mail steamer Cobra on her homeward voyage from Buenos Ayres to Southampton. It was late in the year, and the passengers were comparatively few. I cannot with truth say that Carew was a general favorite on board. He was taciturn as a rule, and when he was not taciturn he was apt to be dogmatic.

Among the male passengers he was usually spoken of as "a decent fellow enough, but queer." The feminine portion of the community thought—or said they thought—him uninteresting. Among their number was a tall, pretty blond, who had gradually pierced the armor of his reserve, and in whose company he had even been seen to smile. They became very good friends—so much so indeed as to draw down upon the young lady's head various maternal lectures on the folly of encouraging young men who were nobodies. But as Carew, of course, did not hear these lectures, and as Miss Ida Lennox was a self willed young person, their friendship suffered no interruption.

There was a certain Mrs. Bouverie on board, an extremely handsome widow, in whom Carew, for some unknown reason, had aroused a violent dislike. She was clever as well as handsome, but was possessed of a passionate and somewhat uncertain temper—which last, however, in virtue of her many counterbalancing good qualities, was universally condoned.

One evening at dinner Mrs. Bouverie was expatiating to those nearest to her on the value and antiquity of a very curious and beautiful ring which she wore, and which she had picked up in a tour through Italy. She affirmed it to be at least 300 years old. It was a broad gold band, chased richly and with marvelous delicacy and set all round at regular intervals with large diamonds of exquisite brilliancy. Inside were two capital letters, N. C., each letter formed of tiny seed pearls sunk into the gold. Mrs. Bouverie, who was of a romantic turn, was of opinion that it had been an ancient betrothal ring. There was a half effaced date inside, which the widow's right hand neighbor, a pale, consumptive looking clergyman, was in vain trying to decipher through a small magnifying glass. Presently a lady opposite begged to be allowed to examine the ring, and from her it was passed from hand to hand pretty well up and down the length of the table.

But, strange to say, it did not come back to its owner. It had apparently disappeared. Every one declared it had passed safely out of his or her hands. Where was it then? There was a great commotion, of course; everybody rose, and a thorough search was made, on and under the table and from one end to the other of the long saloon.

The ring, however, was not forthcoming. Its owner had by this time become somewhat excited, and a rather disagreeable scene ensued. In point of fact, Mrs. Bouverie insinuated that some one had appropriated her ring. Upon this, some of the male passengers angrily suggested that, if Mrs. Bouverie entertained suspicions of that nature, all present had better turn out their pockets. To this proposition there was a general assent.

All resumed their seats, and there was a hurried disentombing of keys, letters, pocket handkerchiefs, etc., but no ring.

Carew, to the surprise of all, quietly refused to exhibit the contents of his pockets.

"But merely as a matter of form, Mr. Carew," expostulated the captain. The young man, however, repeated his refusal courteously, but more inflexibly, if anything, than before.

There was an awkward silence.

Then Mrs. Bouverie forgot herself.

"May I ask, sir," she said, addressing Carew in an excited tone, "why you refuse to do as all your fellow passengers have done?"

"You may, madam," was the brief and haughty answer.

"Well, sir, and why not?"

"Because I have a very special reason for not doing so," he answered in a carefully repressed voice.

"And that reason?"

"I fear I must decline to give it," he answered quietly, but with an ominous flash in his gray eyes.

"Then you are aware of the imputation your refusal casts upon your character?" inquired the lady scornfully.

"That is a matter of the utmost indifference to me," was the icy answer.

But the speaker's hand, as it lay upon the table, opened and shut in a quick, nervous fashion which showed that he was less unmoved than he looked.

Whereupon Mrs. Bouverie waxed more and more indiscreet, and all but accused Carew of having the ring in his possession.

"Mrs. Bouverie, Mrs. Bouverie," remonstrated the captain, "this is really not quite fair."

Here Carew, who had been growing whiter every moment, rose from his seat.

"I regret that you should have such an opinion of me as your words imply, Mrs. Bouverie," he said in a queer, uncertain voice. "May I suggest that you drop the subject for the present? My temper is not all that it might be, and I should be sorry to be guilty of discourtesy to a lady."

Then he left the saloon and went on deck.

After this day, however, Carew observed a gradual but marked difference in his fellow passengers' demeanor toward him. His greetings were received coldly, though with scrupulous politeness. Groups began to melt insensibly away at his approach, or his advent was a signal for sudden silence.

If this general boycotting affected the object of it, he did not show it, but simply withdrew into himself and avoided other people as deliberately as they avoided him. To only one person did he make an advance, and he only made them once. It was in this way:

Early one morning he was standing looking moodily to leeward, when he suddenly became aware that Miss Lennox had come on deck and was leaning against one of the doors of the covered stairway. Their eyes met. She blushed deeply, made a half hesitating movement of her head—which might have meant a morning salutation or might not—and turned away. But Carew took steps toward her.

"One moment, Miss Lennox," he said in an odd voice. "Will you tell me why you have avoided me so persistently during the last few days?"

"Avoided you?" she stammered awkwardly enough. "Oh—I, really—not at all. But—but"——

Carew smiled slowly, but his lips were pale. "I beg your pardon," he said quietly. Then he lifted his cap and walked away.

As he did so he saw one of the male passengers grinning from behind an abnormally large cigar. He did not pitch the youth overboard, but he could have done so with pleasure.

After this little episode, Carew was, if possible, more ostracised than ever. Only the captain treated him with comparative cordiality. But as the days went on he, too, became less kind, especially after one forenoon when he opened to Carew the matter in hand. The young man cut him short at once.

"I don't care to discuss the thing. You can believe what your passengers seem to believe, or you can let it alone. It is nothing to me."

Captain North shrugged his shoulders and walked off. Carew laughed. His laugh was short, though, and bitter.

If this suspected young man had been anybody in particular it is possible they might not have been so hard upon him. But as he was simply George Carew, with nothing beyond an average good looking face and well set up figure to recommend him, and as, moreover, his clothes had a look of having seen better days and were by no means of the latest cut, he was clearly not an acquaintance to be regretted.

At dinner that night Carew found himself next a small, gray clad young woman, with a pale, serious face and a smooth, birdlike head of dark brown hair. She had also, as he absently noted, exquisitely shaped hands. He had never entered into conversation with the little woman; indeed he had hardly been aware of her existence beyond hearing the captain address her once or twice as Miss Neville.

As he took his seat beside her tonight, however, she said in a low, clear voice, "Good evening, Mr. Carew."

It was so many days since any of the lady passengers had addressed him at all that he actually started.

"I beg your pardon?" he said.

"I only said good evening," the girl in gray made answer, looking up at him with a little smile.

Then he noticed that her teeth were very pretty and her eyes very satisfactory indeed. Before he had time to speak, she went on: "The captain says that before many days we shall be in the bay of Biscay. I have not crossed it since I was a little child. I suppose it will be frightfully rough?"

"I think it is more than likely," he answered, gazing steadily at his plate.

Whereupon they drifted into a subdued, friendly conversation which lasted till the end of the meal. Carew was not a particularly soft hearted fellow, but it touched him strangely—this unlooked for partisanship. It gave him a queer, unwonted lump in his throat and made him feel womanish, which annoyed him.

Next morning he saw the girl in gray on deck. She was standing quite still, watching the screaming sea birds that flew and dipped astern. Her pale, serious little face already seemed to him like the face of a friend. As he passed her with a slight bow she turned, held out her hand and bade him a cheery good morning, supplementing it by some trifling remark regarding the weather. He stopped, answered her and stood beside her for a minute or two. Then he flung away his cigar and leaned his arm on the railing.

His companion scanned his face swiftly and covertly. She thought he looked dispirited, and she felt for him, for she was a tender hearted little woman.

They talked on indifferent subjects until luncheon and repeated the process between that meal and dinner and also in the evening. And so it came to pass that Carew began to look upon this small, gray clad creature as his one friend in all his present world. He learned a great deal about her from her half unconscious confidences—among other things that her Christian name was Joyce and that she was an orphan, and that she had known trouble. But she learned little or nothing about him.

The Cobra touched at Corunna, where one or two Englishmen came on board. Then came the redoubtable bay of Biscay.

On the night they left Corunna there was a glorious moon, under the rays of which Miss Neville and Carew were walking up and down on deck.

The steamer was rolling a great deal, and he had offered her his arm, which she had accepted. She treated him in a frank, unembarrassed fashion, almost as a sister might have done—and he? Well, men are susceptible, you know, and I am bound to say his feelings to her were not altogether those of a brother.

When they had taken a few turns in silence, she said suddenly, "Mr. Carew, we seem to have become such good friends by this time that I should like to say something to you which otherwise I should not presume to say."

She looked up at him as she spoke, and he looked down at her.

"You know you may say anything you please to me," he said, with a curious lingering tenderness in his voice.

"You won't think it a liberty, will you?" she went on.

"I shall assuredly not think it a liberty," was the brief answer. Certainly her eyes were very lovely. They thrilled him through and through.

"I want to ask you, then," she said somewhat nervously, "why you allow those people to believe what they believe about you?"

She felt him wince slightly.

There was a silence. The monotonous throbbing of the engines amidships mingled with floating scraps of half heard talk and laughter.

Then Carew said in a hard, bitter voice: "Unfortunately I am not responsible for their beliefs, Miss Neville. Besides, what they believe of me may be true. I am—pardon me—an utter stranger to you; you have no reason to believe in my innocence."

"I do believe in your innocence, though," she murmured, an excited thrill running through her voice.

"May I ask why?" He spoke clearly, but she felt his arm tremble under her hand.

For one swift moment she looked up at him, and her eyes were full of tears. But he did not see them, for he was gazing straight before him.

"Why?" she repeated, with a curious sobbing little laugh. "Because I—know!"

A minute later she was gone, and he was watching the last flutter of her gown disappearing in the direction of the stairway.

Late that night Carew sat in his cabin, leaning his elbows on his knees, and staring earnestly at something he held between his fingers, something that twinkled and sparkled as the light of the electric lamp fell upon it. It was a broad gold gipsy ring, richly chased, and set at intervals with large diamonds. Inside were two Roman letters formed of tiny seed pearls.

* * * * * * *

For two days after that it blew a pretty fair gale. It rained a good deal, too, at intervals; and such of the passengers as were not violently seasick in their berths kept to the saloon or the music room, with the exception of two or three hardy males, of whom Carew was one.

As he passed the door of the stairway toward the evening of the second day, he saw Miss Neville, who had just struggled so far, and was clinging to the door to windward. She was looking white and ill, he thought, but when he told her so she only laughed.

"Do you care to come for a turn?" he said. "It doesn't rain now, and I will take good care you don't fall," he added.

She consented, but the steamer was pitching so heavily that after a few turns Miss Neville said she would rather sit down.

So Carew provided her with a sheltered seat, brought a warm rug to wrap about her feet and seated himself beside her. It was now almost dark. A few stars shone here and there in the stormy sky.

The wind shrieked and whistled drearily. The deck was deserted. For quite a long time both were silent. Then Carew said in a half whisper:

"You are trembling. You are not afraid of the storm, are you? It is nothing for the bay, I assure you."

"No—I am not afraid."

"You feel quite safe here with me?" he went on, sinking his voice lower yet.

"Yes," she answered somewhat tremulously.

After a pause he laid his hand on hers as it rested on her knee and said in an odd, deliberate kind of way:

"Will you let me take care of you always? I mean as my wife. I have grown to love you very dearly, and I think I could make you happy."

For perhaps a minute there was utter silence.

Then Carew withdrew his hand, saying hastily and in an indefinably changed voice: "Ah! you do not care for me. Perhaps it is as well, and perhaps I had no right to ask you to do so. I forgot for a moment that I am a man under a cloud—a cloud that in all probability will never be lifted, for I tell you honestly I have no means of righting myself. Forget what I have said." The words and tone were hardly loverlike, but there was a slight, almost imperceptible quiver in the deep voice.

A small hand stole softly into his.

"I do care for you," said a happy little voice, "and I would take your word against all the world."

Another pause. Carew did not even press the hand he held. Then he said harshly: "But suppose I cannot give you my word? Suppose I tell you that I am what our fellow passengers think I am?"

"I should not believe you," was the confident answer.

"But if I tell you that you must believe me?" His face as he looked down was very pale and wore an expression she could hardly fathom.

She uttered a half suppressed little cry, but she did not take her hand away—only nestled it farther into his.

He grasped it almost painfully; then let it go.

"Foolish, trusting little woman," he said in a strange voice. "Must I give you proof that your trust is—misplaced?"

He held out his other hand to her. In its palm lay the ring. Even in the dim light she recognized it at once.

There was a curious, breathless pause, during which Carew never took his eyes from the girl's face.

"Well?" he quietly said at last. He felt her little fingers close tightly on his.

"I can't help it," she said brokenly. "I love you. I love you."

"And will you be my wife?"

She could not see his face, but his voice shook.

"Yes," she whispered, hiding her face in both her hands.

But the hands were gently drawn. In the semidarkness she felt his arm come about her, and his mustache brush her lips.

"Darling," he murmured passionately, "you shall never regret it—I swear," and in his eyes glittered something that looked like tears.

* * *

Next morning one of the Englishmen who had come on board at Corunna, and who had been ill ever since, appeared on deck. As it happened, the first person he saw was Carew.

They greeted each other cordially, and after the fashion of old friends. This Englishman, by the way, was a well known statesman, and a very good fellow besides.

In the smoking room that afternoon some one kindly put him on his guard as to Carew and supplied the details.

"I thought I would mention it, you know," appended the man who had spoken. "I saw you speaking to him awhile ago."

"Thank you," was the dry answer. "I've known George Carew for a good many years. I think I have a pretty good idea of his idiosyncrasies, and I don't think annexing other people's property is one of them. By the way, you may not have heard that he has come into the title and is now Lord Evandale; I thought I'd mention it, you know," he added with a somewhat grim smile.

In the silence that followed, the speaker lit a fresh cigar, rose and went out.

I blush to have to relate that during the remainder of that day a good many of the Cobra's passengers became suddenly imbued with the conviction of Carew's—or rather Lord Evandale's—innocence and evidenced as much. How their overtures were received perhaps I need not say.

Joyce Neville was a little shy with her lover when she knew. But in the course of a starlit walk on deck he made that all right. She, it seemed, had had no idea that he was rather obscure and hard up than otherwise, at which confession he was a good deal touched.

I think it was on the evening before the Cobra got into Southampton that the head steward made a startling discovery. Mrs. Bouverie's ring was found in a distant corner of the saloon, where it had been effectually concealed by an upstanding corner of the carpet.

Captain North publicly restored the ring to its owner that night at dinner. There was a very uncomfortable silence for a few moments. Every one had an awkward kind of feeling that some sort of apology should be made to the haughty looking young man who was at present helping Miss Neville to claret. And every one had an equally awkward conviction that any apology or any explanation whatsoever would be worse than impossible.

The subject of their thoughts, however, forestalled anything of the kind. There was something rather fine in his appearance just then, as he leaned back in his chair and threw a keen glance first up and then down the table.

"As Mrs. Bouverie is now, I hope, satisfied that I did not steal her ring," he said in a cold, clear voice that penetrated to every corner of the long saloon, "I will explain my reason for refusing to turn out my pockets as the rest of you did. I possess a ring which is the exact fac simile of that possessed by Mrs. Bouverie, and as I had the ring in my pocket on the evening in question I naturally objected to its being mistaken for any other one's property. You are all at liberty to examine it, if Miss Neville chooses." As he spoke, he turned and slipped the "double" of Mrs. Bouverie's ring on the third finger of Joyce Neville's left hand. The look which accompanied the action spoke volumes.

There was a pause of intense astonishment; then a babel of excited and wondering exclamations, in the midst of which Lord Evandale rose and went out on deck.

The rings were identical, with one exception—in one the initials were N. C.; in the other, C. N.

Mrs. Bouverie looked crushed and unhappy, for of all things she dearly loved a lord. There was weeping and gnashing of teeth, too, in the cabin of the Lennoxes.—Montreal Star.

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THE OLD HARPOONER.

A Bit of the Poetry That Has Gone Out of Whaling Life.

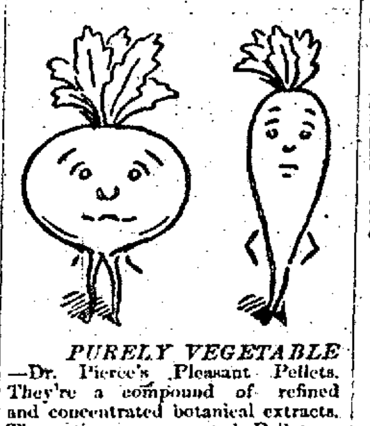
The gallant seaman who in all the books stands in the prow of a whaling boat waving a harpoon over his head, with the line snaking out into the air behind him, is only to be found now in Paternoster row. The Greenland seas have not known him for more than a hundred years, since first the obvious proposition was advanced that one could shoot both harder and more accurately than one could throw. The swivel gun, like a huge horse pistol, with its great oakum wad and 28 drams of powder, is a more reliable but a far less picturesque object.

But to aim with such a gun is an art in itself, as will be seen when one considers that the rope is fastened to the neck of a harpoon, and that as the missile flies the downward drag of this rope must seriously deflect it. So difficult is it to make sure of one's aim, that it is the etiquette of the trade to pull the boat right onto the creature, the prow shooting up its soft, gently sloping side and the harpooner firing straight down into its broad back, into which not only the four foot harpoon but 10 feet of the rope behind it will disappear. Then, should the whale cast its tail in the air after the time honored fashion of the pictures, that boat would be in evil case, but fortunately when frightened or hurt it does no such thing, but curls its tail up underneath it, like a cowed dog, and sinks like a stone. Then the bows splash back into the water, the harpooner hugs his own soul, the crew light their pipes and keep their legs apart, while the line runs merrily down the middle of the boat and over the bows. There are two miles of it there, and a second boat will lie alongside to splice on if the first should run short, the end being always kept loose for that purpose. And now occurs the one serious danger of whaling. The line has usually been coiled when it was wet, and as it runs out it is very liable to come in loops, which whiz down the boat between the men's legs. A man lassoed in one of these nooses is gone and fifty fathoms deep before the harpooner has time to say, "Where's Jock?" Or if it be the boat itself which is caught then down it goes like a cork on a trout line, and the man who can swim with a whaler's high boots on is a swimmer indeed. Many a whale has had a Parthian revenge in this fashion. Some years ago a man was whisked over with a bight of rope round his thigh. "George, man, Alec's gone!" shrieked the boat steerer, heaving up his ax to cut the line. But the harpooner caught his wrist. "Na, na, mun," he cried, "the oil money'll be a good thing for the widdie." And so it was arranged while Alec shot on upon his terrible journey.—A. Conan Doyle in McClure's Magazine.

Cleanliness In One Home.

Alexander Selkirk resides in Detroit, and, strange to say, his wife's maiden name is Robinson. She is, take her a' in a', the very pink o' perfection. When he comes hame at e'en, he is obligated to take off his boots in the passage. She hands him his slippers. When he puts them on, he jumps frae ae mat to anither till he reaches his chair. When he sits doon to supper, she ties a bib round his neck and twa or three napkins on his knees. If a morsel o' beef or bread should happen to fa' on the floor, she directs his attention to it and informs him that a guilty conscience needs nae accuser. Her stove shines as bright as her coal black eye, and her tinware sparkles on the wall like diamonds in the darkness.

When he is sitting on a chair, she will not permit his back to touch the back of it. He sits bolt upright. In a private conversation he said: "Sir, my wife bangs a'; she is the tirgest wife I ever saw. In her pernickety ways I sometimes think that she is just rather to the rather. Yet wi' a' her faults I wad be as mad as a March hare if onybody was ignorant enough to apply to her the auld saying that a' clean glove sometimes covers a dirty hand."—Detroit News-Tribune.



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VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists, Price 25 Cents.

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TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S

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Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Billousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

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Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—MRS. L. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Venango St. Philadelphia Pa.

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UNLIKE ANY OTHER

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For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house, it quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera morbus, earache, headache, hooping cough, inflammation, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, nervous headache, rheumatism, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore lungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic.

Originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Used Internal and External.

The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

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Which they will sell at the

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They also keep a full supply of

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Also a large and complete invoice

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Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

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SMETHPORT, PA.

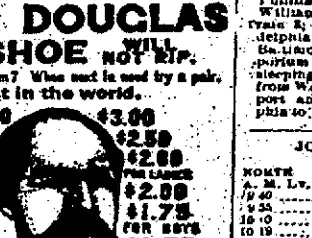
Smethport, March 1891—17.

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Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

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PIPES, ETC.,

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H. HALLETT & CO.,

Box 880,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Feb. 18, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, [illegible] as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS........9:18 A. M.

BUFFALO MAIL.........2:21 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:21 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg and points south.

CLERMONT MAIL........7:11 A. M.

CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.....12:01 P. M.

LOCAL.........7:50 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WOMMER, Ticket Agent.

[illegible], General Supt.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T'k. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the McKean county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 1[illegible]

WESTWARD.			STATIONS.	EASTWARD		
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 45		9 37	ar..Bradford...lv	7 20		5 [illegible]
7 05		8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	8 00		[illegible]
6 57		8 49	Aiken	8 12		[illegible]
6 4[illegible]		8 40	Davis	8 22		[illegible]
6 39		8 31	Simpson	8 31		[illegible]
6 2[illegible]		8 17	Ormsby	8 45		[illegible]
6 2[illegible]		8 07	Smethport	9 15		[illegible]
5 55		7 20	Mt. Jewett	10 [illegible]		[illegible]
5 10		6 30	Kane	10 15		[illegible]
[illegible]			Carlsons	10 4[illegible]		
[illegible]			Spring Creek	11 06		
[illegible]			Sheffield J	11 40		
[illegible]			Watson	11 55		
[illegible]			Mariensville	12 35		
[illegible]			Clarion	2 50		
[illegible]			Foxburg	3 47		
[illegible]			Parker	4 00		
[illegible]			Petrolia	4 23		
[illegible]			Karns	4 40		
[illegible]			Millerstown	4 50		
[illegible]			Butler	6 30		
[illegible]			Wildwood	7 00		
[illegible]			Allegheny	7 40		

JNO. C. McKENNA Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 18, 189[illegible], passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Cordes, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Cordes, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

4.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.17 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent, Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent,

J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N.Y. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 189[illegible].

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:05 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington, 8:27 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:20 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., 10:35 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6:20 a. m. Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:35 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 8:[illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:40 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:35 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches, from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 [illegible]
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 [illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	11 [illegible]
10 19	Straight	11 [illegible]
10 24	Instanter	11 [illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	11 [illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	11 [illegible]
10 45	Clermont	11 [illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:10 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8:50 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Dec. 16, 189[illegible].

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.00	[illegible]	1.00	Coudersport	8.20	1.30	[illegible]
10.50	[illegible]	12.50	Pine Creek Jc.	8.30	1.32	[illegible]
10.57	7.58	12.56	Hammond	8.34	1.34	[illegible]
10.51	7.56	12.53	Fish Basket	8.38	1.3[illegible]	[illegible]
10.47	7.54	12.50	Olmsted	8.40	1.4[illegible]	[illegible]
10.41	7.50	12.43	Mina	8.45	1.4[illegible]	[illegible]
10.35	7.44	12.35	Knowlton	8.50	1.5[illegible]	[illegible]
10.27	7.40	12.33	Roulette	8.55	2.02	[illegible]
10.14	7.35	12.23	Burtville	9.05	2.12	[illegible]
10.06	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.12	2.19	[illegible]
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.17	2.25	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	8.15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.30	p m 2.[illegible]
1.11	8.25	Pine Creek Junction	7.17	2.[illegible]
1.17	8.31	Fair Grounds	7.12	2.[illegible]
1.30	8.37	Ladona	7.05	2.[illegible]
1.35	8.45	Sweden Valley	7.00	2.[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, March 5th, 189[illegible].

6	8	1	STATIONS.	2	4	6
p m	p m	a m	Ar. Dp.	a m	p m	p m
7:31	2:15	9:00	Keating	9:15	2:[illegible]	[illegible]
7:10	1:50	8:40	Cowley Junc.	9:35	2:[illegible]	[illegible]
6:[illegible]	1:[illegible]	8:[illegible]	Austin	10:00	3:[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		7:50	Costello	10:[illegible]	3:[illegible]	
[illegible]		7:[illegible]	Sanders	10:[illegible]	3:[illegible]	
[illegible]		7:[illegible]	Wharton	11:[illegible]	4:[illegible]	
[illegible]		7:[illegible]	Bad	11:20	5:[illegible]	
[illegible]		6:45	Cross Fork Jc.	12:[illegible]	5:[illegible]	
[illegible]		6:00	Germania	1:[illegible]	5:[illegible]	
[illegible]		5:30	Galeton	1:[illegible]	6:[illegible]	
p m	p m	a m	Dp. Ar.	p m	p m	
	p m	a m	Cross Fork Br.	p m	p m	
	3:30	6:40	ar Cr F'k Jc dp	12:[illegible]	5:[illegible]	
	2:15	5:15	dp Cross F'k ar	1:[illegible]	6:[illegible]	

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.